

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. IV. No. 11.

J. J. BURKE.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Nov. 13, 1890.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

HOLIDAY GOODS ARE NOW ARRIVING AT C. O. FOLTZ

L. W. LEWIS,
THE JEWELER,
IS READY TO MEET ALL COMPETITION,
—ON—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY
AND SILVERWARE.
PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST, STOCK THE BEST.
L. W. LEWIS, JEWELER,
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE,
TIME TABLE.
GOING NORTH.
No. 5, 5:07 P. M.
No. 7, 10:00 A. M.
No. 9, 7:10 P. M.
No. 11, 12:30 A. M.
GOING SOUTH.
No. 2, 4:55 A. M.
No. 4, 11:58 A. M.
No. 6, 8:47 P. M.
No. 10, 7:55 A. M.
TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.
Reference made to signal.
During the Summer Season, all of the above
trains, run daily between Chicago and Wauke-
sha, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

DISCIPLE CHURCH,
Regular services will be held at the Dis-
ciple Church every Sunday. Preaching at
11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Elder Holleman.
Sunday School at 10:15 A. M.

Antioch Home News.

Turkeys will soon begin to roost
high.

Advertise your "Wants" in the
News.

Attend the Centennial Church
Concert.

We are to have a Thanksgiving
ball in this village.

Thanksgiving with all its turkey
will soon be with us.

Read the Millburn Insurance Co.
notice in this issue of the paper.

D. B. Bates has been digging a
well for J. Story during the past
week.

Mr. Geo. Grice has secured the
assistance of a blacksmith from Chi-
cago.

Our citizens are beginning to
huddle around and get in their winter
supply of coal.

An occasional snow storm happens
along every few days to remind us
that winter is coming.

H. Doolittle will have an auction
sale, Nov. 18. Read his bill in an-
other part of the paper.

The painters have been busy on
T. C. Udell's new building near the
depot during the past week.

The Democratic "rooster" is in
great demand at present. Who has
not heard his victorious shout?

This is the season of the year
in which coal men are wont to smile
their heaviest and weigh their light-
est.

H. Jones will open up his shop in
this village and devote his time to
the "Last" during the coming win-
ter.

Of late the mail trains on the
Wis. Cent. from the north have
quite often been delayed for some
time.

The Antioch News and the Chi-
cago weekly *Inter Ocean or Journal*,
to new subscribers, one year for
\$1.80.

S. B. Russell has sold the greater
part of his hardware stock and will
soon vacate the building he now
occupies.

Come on with your auction bills.
We are mighty busy at present but
will stay up "o'night" and work if
need be.

A gang of about 25 men and thir-
teen teams are at work on the switch
now being built from the Wis. Cent.
R. R. to Cross Lake.

One of our bad crossings was ef-
fectually remedied on Sat. last, a
new sidewalk having been put down.
Continue the good work.

Gus Sugar and family were in this
village shaking hands with old
friends and relatives during the lat-
ter part of last week.

T. C. Udell's new house, when
completed will be a large and nicely
finished building and will add much
to the good appearance of our village.

Geo. Grice started for Springfield,
Ill. on Monday last to represent
Lotus Camp M. W. A. at the meet-
ing of the Head Camp in that place.

Lost: At or near passenger depot,
Lake Villa, a pocket bag containing
an amount of money, finder will be
suitably rewarded by returning same
to W. A. Sanford, Lake Villa.

Some of our readers have their
subscription to the paper paid in
advance for upwards of a year and
a half, some are a year and a half
in arrears. Here is a problem for
some mathematician to solve: Will
it take the latter three years to over-
take the former or not?

J. C. James & Son have purchased
the building formerly owned and
occupied by S. B. Russell as a ware-
house, and will remove their stock
of furniture etc. to the same as soon
as they can get it fitted up in shape
to receive it.

The Wisconsin Central will sell
excursion tickets to Chicago and re-
turn on account of the American
Fat Stock Show at 1 1/2 fare, plus 50
cents for admission ticket, on Nov.
12, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21st, and
22d, tickets limited to five days from
date of sale.

The "little red school house" played
almost as conspicuous a part in
past campaign as did the "log cabin"
and hard cider in a certain presi-
dential campaign long since passed
by. There was very little "hard cid-
er" in the one just passed but there
was a considerable amount of hard
work just the same.

The Burlington hand fire engine
is now for sale. Why wouldn't it
be a good plan for a few of our busi-
ness men to get together and
arrange some means by which to
secure the above engine for this
place? The Burlington people now
have an excellent artesian well and
do not need the engine longer hence
will sell it very cheap.

Lost: Tuesday evening between
Strang & Webb's store and the lum-
ber yard at Lake Villa, an open face
silver watch, American Waltham
movement, with a piece of chain at-
tached. \$5. reward will be paid for
the return of the watch or infor-
mation leading to its recovery, by call-
ing on or addressing Ben Hanlin,
Lake Villa, Ill.

There will be a grand Musical Con-
cert, a combination of the best tal-
ent of Lake Villa, Millburn and
Antioch, at the Centennial Church
on Friday evening Nov. 21st 1890.
No time nor expense will be spared
in making this entertainment a suc-
cess, and a cordial invitation is
extended to all to be present. Ad-
mission: Adults 25 cents, children 15
cents.

Notice the change in L. W. Lewis'
"ad."

Why don't some lawyer locate
here?

J. Story will soon move into his
new building.

C. B. Harrison will soon occupy
his new house.

We now have three practicing
physicians in this village.

L. M. Haynes formerly of Ken-
osha is now in this village.

Charles Harbaugh, of Lake Villa,
was on our streets Wednesday.

Mrs. C. O. Foltz has been visiting
in the city during the past few days.

Mrs. Turner and daughter moved
into the rooms under the News office
Wednesday.

A number of our local ninrads
were out slaughtering ducks (?) one
day recently.

In spite of all would be competi-
tors you will still find my prices the
lowest.

L. W. Lewis

We are pleased to note that Mrs.
Wm. Smart, who has been quite sick
for the past few days, is on the gain.

Mr. Reedy of Chicago, father of
Mrs. C. O. Foltz, was visiting in this
village a few days the latter part
of the past week.

Brogan & Gray have been talking
somewhat of removing from their
present quarters to a larger building.

Don't forget to attend C. O. Foltz's
special "two cent" sale on Wednes-
day, Nov. 18th 1890. Notice his
"ad." in this paper.

The visit recently made by S. D.
Warner of this village was to Indi-
ana and not to Michigan as the type
made it read in last week's issue of
our paper. Mistakes will occur.

George Grice, who is at Spring-
field attending the meeting of the
Head Camp M. W. A., writes home
that they are having a "red hot"
time, and he does not expect to leave
there until Saturday.

There will be a Thanksgiving ball
at Rogers' hall in this village on
Thursday evening Nov. 27th, 1890.
Music will be furnished by the cele-
brated Waukesha Orchestra. Neith-
er time nor expense will be spared
in making this occasion a grand suc-
cess.

Remember while making your
selections of Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry for the holidays that my
stock is the largest and best in this
section of country, and I will make
prices with any dealer in Lake Coun-
ty on the same. L. W. Lewis Jeweler,
Antioch, Ills.

ELECTION RETURNS.
The official figures of the legislative
vote from the three counties are as
follows:
Lake, Boone, McHenry. Totals.
Donnelly, 3725 3/4 847 1/4 3031 7/8 7004.
Partridge, 7018 1/4 7018 1/4
Reed, 5495 1/4 1597 7/8 7092 3/4
Murch, 7137 1536 2831 6504.
Southworth, 5633 1/4 5633 1/4
The vote in Lake County was as follows:
CONGRESS.
Hopkins, 2416
Hale, 1168
SHERIFF.
Conrad, 2045
Granger, 1902
JUDGES.
Clarke, 2734
Soule, 1250
TREASURER.
Jamieson, 2407
Sauer, 1511
Marvin and Dorsett had no opposition
to speak of.

Teacher's Meeting.
Meetings of the Lake county Teachers
are to be held during the month of Nov.
as follows:
Rockefeller, Saturday, Nov. 8.
Antioch, Saturday, Nov. 15.
Waukegan, Saturday, Nov. 22.
Waukegan, Saturday, Nov. 29.
All teachers and advance pupils are in-
vited. Sessions begin at 9:30 a. m. and
end at 3:30 p. m. M. W. Marvin,
County Supt.

SMART GIRL THIS.

How a Gotham Station Inventor a Pleas-
ant and Lucrative Occupation.

A clever girl who loves children and
has the soul of an artist has opened a
new avocation for herself and other
maiden who need money, says the New
York Sun. This girl recently saw a
beautiful child of four years, sitting in a
carriage with his mother, in front of a
shop. But, al! The boy's beauty was
almost concealed by a dowdy costume,
costly, but unbecoming. A bright
thought popped into the girl's head, and
she said to herself: "There's a mother
who does not know how to dress her
child. Why not design a costume for
him and send it to her?" She ascer-
tained who the woman was and went
home and originated the cutest little
suit that mortal ever dreamed of. This
design she sent to the mother, explain-
ing that it would not be sold elsewhere
should she purchase it. The girl had
sense enough to ask a good price, as the
woman fancied both the idea and the
design. Since that first step was taken
the girl has progressed rapidly. Now
she has as regular patrons some of the
wealthiest and most influential women
in New York. When they wish new
clothing for their children, as they do
every few weeks, they drop a note to the
young woman, telling her to design a
frock for school, or afternoon, or a party
dress. Thereupon the artist makes an
appointment, goes to see the child,
studies its form and features, makes a
few notes and in a day or two submits
her design. She frequently buys the
materials, thus obtaining the commis-
sionaire's percentage from the shop-
keepers. She reads fashion papers,
haunts stores which advertise new im-
portations of dress goods and millinery
and keeps her eyes open on the streets.
She has gone into the work as a regular
business and is making an excellent in-
come from the novel work.

Wisconsin Central Time Table.
Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor,
as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 1, 4:45 a. m.	No. 2, 4:45 a. m.
No. 3, 7:10 p. m.	No. 4, 7:10 p. m.
No. 5, 8:11 p. m.	No. 6, 8:11 p. m.
No. 7, 10:41 a. m.	No. 8, 10:41 a. m.
No. 9, 7:10 p. m.	No. 10, 7:10 p. m.

Trains stop on signal only.
Trains do not stop for passengers.
Train No. 1, makes regular stops, for pas-
sengers to get off at Trevor Saturday nights.
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.
For further information enquire of Agent.
GEORGE SHAVEN, Agent.

TREVOR, WIS.

Mr. Cole reports good sleighing in
Colby, Wis., Sunday.

Mrs. H. T. Smith has not returned
from her trip to the north yet.

Mr. Owen Barhyte visited his
parents at the Cleveland House Sun-
day.

Mr. Yaw has some very fine sheep
and lambs. Some of his sheep weigh
over 200 pounds.

The employees of Mr. Butler are
stopping at the Cleveland House
while engaged in shipping 4000 sheep
to Chicago.

Maude Stewart is visiting her
sister and friends in Chicago, will
stay two weeks or more.

Snow and rain put in an appear-
ance last Saturday, but on Sunday
morning it was warm and pleasant.

Miss Emma Klapp and Miss An-
nie Bohm were visiting their aunt
Mrs. M. Werve of Kenosha over Sun-
day.

S. A. Didama took in the Horse
Show last week and it was one of
the finest that has ever been held in
Chicago.

Sam M. Stewart started with two
cars of sheep for South Dakota last
Tuesday night, and will be gone two
or three weeks.

Mrs. M. Werve and her son Carl
of Kenosha were visiting her mother
Mrs. M. Bohm and family a few
days last week.

Mr. Ketchum came in Sunday
morning with nineteen cars of sheep,
all double deckers, making quite a
train of sheep cars.

The Trevor Creamery has an order
for two tubs of butter for the Fat
Stock Show this week to be placed
in competition with all other butter
factories.

The carpenters in the employ of
the Wis. Central R. R. have return-

ed to build sheds at the stockyards.
They are a gentlemanly set of men
and Mr. Barhyte is glad to see them
back again.

Mrs. Kingman visited at the Cleve-
land House on Monday last. She
spent last winter at Mary's Island,
in the Indian River, Florida and liked
it so well that she has almost con-
cluded to go there this winter.

There were two car loads of sheep
shipped from Trevor last Saturday
for Northern Minnesota, some of
them weighing 375 pounds and over.
They were for breeding purposes,
and were the finest and largest sheep
ever shipped from here, all of them
being Shropshire downs.

The little Peck had Boysdemoral-
ized the g. o. p. in the state of Wis-
consin as well as in other states
where the little Red School House
did not cut any figure. It seems
they were routed all over the United
States. Nearly the one issue knocked
them clean out. Right is right
and wrong is by no means right.

SILVER LAKE NEWS.

Fred Shottliff was in town Friday.

Josie Riggs spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Joe Minnis is quite sick with
typhoid fever.

Mrs. Allen is visiting her parents
at Fond du Lac.

Mrs. A. Matthews has been quite
sick but is better at present.

Miss Gertrude Booth from Chi-
cago was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Runkel and daughter Emma
took a trip to Milwaukee last week.

Mr. Johnson has moved up stairs
into one of F. Schenning's tenant
houses.

Charlie Nelson is home again.
He thought Kenosha was too far
from his best girl.

Mr. A. Wicks is drawing the sand
and stone to Silver Lake preparatory
to building in the spring.

Mr. H. Karow will commence
work on Mr. Tewes new ice house
as soon as the lumber comes.

Mr. H. Smith is having the wall
laid for a tenant house, John Stevens
of Bristol is doing the mason work.
Miss Sarah Jones of Paris and
Mrs. Sniffin and family from Iowa
visited at Mr. R. Dixons Friday.

CAMP LAKE.

Mr. Tom Gallagher is at work
again.

Dan Phillips took in Burlington
Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Gardiner, of Iowa, is vis-
iting relatives here.

Men are busy building the side
track to the ice house on upper Camp
Lake.

Prof J. J. Kerwin was elected Co.
Superintendent of Schools for Ken-
osha County.

A few of the young people of this
vicinity attend a dance at Channel
Lake Wednesday evening.

ROSECRANS.

Mr. Peter Carney has lately built
a large sheep barn on his farm and
is having it painted by M. Hogan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Nellis went to
McHenry last Saturday, returning
Monday evening, to visit their son
D. G. Nellis.

A. F. Conrad carried Newport by
thirty votes majority, for sheriff of
Lake Co. A good result from a re-
publican township.

The next regular meeting of the
Church society will be held at Mrs.
W. B. Lewin's. The Cemetery so-
ciety met at her residence last
Wednesday.

Charles Edwards has made a neat
addition to his house by moving an-
other building to it and having all
repaired. Siver Bros. of Russell
have charge of the carpenter work.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell at Public
Auction at his residence in the town of
Antioch, and 2 1/2 miles north-west of
Millburn, on

TUESDAY NOV. 18, 1890.

at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following property
to-wit: 1 set driving harness, 2 sets work
harness, 2 sets single harness, 1 lumber
wagon, 1 pair trucks, 20 two-year-old
heifers, 15 yearling heifers, 2 three-year-
old heifers, 1 Jersey cow, 2 dry cows, 1
bull, 3 weanling colts, 1 double buggy,
1 single buggy, 1 road cart, 17 two-year-
old weathers, 4 brood sows, about 20
sheats, 1 poland china boar, 16 young
pigs, 1 draft mare 6 years old, 1 black
golding horse 4 years old, 1 mare 3 years
old, 2 yearling colts, 1 bay driver, 6 years
old, 2 choice mares, coming 2 years old,
and other articles too numerous to men-
tion.

Terms of Sale:
All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all
sums over \$10 12 months time will be
given on good approved notes with in-
terest at six per-cent.

H. DOOLITTLE,
JAS. Moran, Auctioneer.

MILBURN MUTUAL INS. CO.

Notice is hereby given that the Board
of Directors of the Millburn Mutual Ins.
Co. has laid eight assessments to pay the
obligations of said Company for the loss-
es this year of Frank Deely of Grant, Mar-
tin Komieska of Libertyville, James Bar-
nstable of Avon, G. B. Stephens and Mason
estate of Newport, John Kelly of Liberty-
ville, J. and J. Angrial of Fremont, C.
and D. B. Webb of Antioch and C. B.
Harrison of Antioch. Total assessment
on the \$1000.00 insured \$1.83. These
assessments will be due and called for
30 days from date, and members will
please remember that by the 8th section
of the Charter the neglect to pay the
assessment when asked for suspends the
benefits of the Policy till the assessments
are paid.
E. P. Dodge, Sec'y,
Millburn Ill. Nov. 6th 1890.

A LUCKY LADY.

MILAN, Tenn., Sep. 23rd.
Mrs. G. W. Combs, of Humbolt, Tenn.,
a former resident of this place, has re-
cently fallen heir to half a million dollars
left by her Scotch grandfather. She has
forwarded proof of her relationship to
the lawyers and will receive her inheri-
tance to-day. —*Evening Mail and Express*,
New York, Sep. 23rd, 1890.

We are Mrs. Combs' lawyers and by
her seeing our advertisement became the
agents of her good fortune. We have a
number of similar claims in our hands
and expect to gain them. If your ances-
tors came from the old country, write us
and inclose 25 cents for reply. There are
more than half a billion dollars in Great
Britain alone, unclaimed, which rightly
belong to people in the United States.
EUROPEAN CLAIMS AGENT,
59 Pearl Street, New York.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A farm for sale or rent, located in the
town of Antioch, County of Lake, and
State of Illinois, one and one half miles
from Lake Villa station, one and one half
miles from Fox Lake and adjoining a dis-
trict School House. Time will be given
purchaser if required. Apply to T. R.
Crane, 149 North May Street, Chicago, or
Thomas Wilton, Antioch, Ill.

BRAN, MIDDLEINGS,

—AND— SCREENINGS,

IN CAR LOTS

AT CHICAGO WHOLESALE PRICES.

CHRISTIAN BROS. MILL CO'S

MINNEAPOLIS FLOUR,

—FOR SALE—

AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

Williams Bros.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

Chief of Police Gerald of Montgomery, Ala., was discharged on the ground of justifiable homicide in killing W. W. Cottrell, the desperado ex-Mayor of Cedar Key, Fla.

Ed McCarthy has been found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing Frank Neddermann in Cincinnati.

The two upper stories of the five house on the St. Croix cotton mill, at Middletown, N. H., were destroyed by fire and the machinery badly damaged. The loss will be heavy but is insured.

William Charlton, 8 years old, and his sister, Cora, 6 years old, were playing at their home in St. Louis. The boy had a small shotgun. Accidentally the gun was discharged, and its contents entered the mouth of his little sister, killing her instantly.

Gen. David H. McKibben, U. S. A., on the retired list, died in Washington, D. C., of cancer of the throat. He served with distinction in the Mexican and Indian Wars and in the War of the Rebellion.

An early morning fire in a lodging-house on West Thirty-third street, New York, caused the death by suffocation of one of the lodgers, John Callahan.

At Owensboro, Ky., Charles Liebrich, of Philadelphia, died of burns received in the Ridd House fire a few days ago. Charles Garner, of Detroit, is not doing so well. The other persons injured are improving.

David A. Grever, the wealthy cattleman who was shot by Charles Clifford, the New York lightweight pugilist, died from the effect of his wound. Mrs. Clifford, over whom the quarrel was held, has disappeared. She may have concealed herself, fearful of being charged with complicity in Grever's murder.

A Newfoundland dog attacked the child of Gus Cartwright near Rockford, S. D., and before the mother came had eaten the child's head off. Mrs. Cartwright is insane from grief.

E. M. Jones, an employee of the Cotton Belt, Texas, has disappeared, taking with him Clara Weigle, a pretty girl of 17. The officials of the road charge that Jones is short in his accounts to a large amount. A brother of the girl has started in pursuit armed with a big gun and a determination to cause bloodshed.

By the burning of a boiler in Baker's mill, Dyersburg, Tenn., two negroes were killed.

Black diphtheria is prevailing in an epidemic form in Cuyahoga, O. The schools are closed and business is practically suspended in the town. A number of deaths have occurred and many persons are leaving.

Special Policeman David H. Green shot and killed ex-Special Policeman Joseph Beaumont at Kansas City. Beaumont accused Green of circulating reports about him which caused him to be discharged. Green is under arrest.

Carlo Indio, an Italian boy 12 years old was run over by a horse in Chicago and instantly killed.

Hert Case, a 10-year-old son of a farmer at Lockwood, Mich., blew out his brains.

In a quarrel in a San Antonio, Tex., saloon Arnold Friedrich was killed by H. F. Renneberg.

Joseph West, of Middletown, Ohio, was killed by the explosion of an oil tank in the electric light works.

Mrs. O. G. Bailey, wife of a rich citizen of Arlington, Tenn., was killed by a negro to whom she refused money.

Mrs. A. F. Nickerson, of Bangor, Me., while out shooting with her husband was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of her rifle.

A terrible accident has occurred at Tia-Ping-Pu, China, at the government powder mills. While the workmen were employed about the mills an explosion occurred which entirely demolished the buildings. The loss of life was enormous, 300 persons being killed. The cause of the explosion is not known.

Thomas Carnes, aged 14, shot and killed John Ferguson at Barboursville, Ky. The day before Ferguson had called at Carnes' house in company with several desperate characters and mistreated Carnes' father.

M. L. West was shot and killed seven miles from Guthrie, O. T., by A. J. McPeak. West had testified in a land-claim case that McPeak was a "cooner."

Will Heber, a negro, was hanged at Weichsville, Ga., for the murder of Lumber Inspector Ralston at Spann March 17 last. He smoked a cigar on the way to the scaffold and met death unflinchingly.

Stanislaw Vireckowsky, a Pole, stabbed his father in the abdomen during a quarrel, at Perth Amboy, N. J., inflicting a wound from the effects of which the injured man died. The murderer fled, but was arrested. He says his father murdered his mother in Poland.

The Cabinet Council at Ottawa, Ont., has, after due deliberation, decided that Birehall shall be executed on the 14th inst. The Cabinet was unanimous.

At Corsicana, Tex., William G. Yallie, a railway conductor, shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide. It is thought that jealousy was the cause of the shooting.

C. S. Wheaton, ex-Grand Chief of the Order of Railway Conductors, was tried at Elmira, N. Y., on charges preferred by the Grand Secretary, William P. Daniels and acquitted, Daniels failing to substantiate the charges.

Fire broke out in the mining town of Tremont, Schuylkill county, Pa., which destroyed part of the town. The town contained many frame buildings.

The "Traveling Men's Association" met at Grand Rapids, Mich., and resolved to build a \$100,000 hotel at Peotky.

An unknown man 40 years old was run down by a Baltimore and Ohio passenger train at the Eighty-second street crossing, Chicago. The man was horribly mangled and died on the train while being brought into the city.

Mrs. J. P. Patrick was attacked by a tramp in her store at Lima, O. He fractured her skull and then robbed the drawer of \$100. He escaped.

All the prisoners in the Mercer County, W. Va., jail, ten in number, including three murderers, have escaped.

William Reust, a German 32 years of age, was run down by a switch engine on the Burlington tracks in Chicago. He was caught by the switchboard and dragged a hundred feet, suffering injuries from which he will die.

The wire rope of an elevator in the works of the Edison Electric Light company, Philadelphia, broke, precipitating the car from the third story to the cellar. Three employees were in the car, John Taylor and Jessie Booth were injured, probably fatally, and Jessie Costello was badly hurt.

Fire broke out in the boiler-room of the sawmill of O. S. Miller & Co., at Saginaw, Mich., and in a short time it was totally destroyed. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$13,000.

A collision occurred on the Canadian Pacific railway, three miles from Owen Sound, Ont. The train from Toronto was run into by a wild engine. Only one man was killed. He was Engineer Kyle of the light engine. His fireman, Stephen Smith, was badly hurt. The engineer and fireman of the other engine jumped and saved themselves.

Three mills at Glastonbury, Conn., used by the J. H. Williams company in the manufacture of soap powder, were burned. Loss, \$100,000.

The Wells Elevator, the largest in Buffalo, has been totally destroyed by fire. Two other large elevators and a number of adjoining warehouses are now in flames, and the fire is spreading rapidly along the lake-front.

About 3,000 coke-workers employed by H. C. Frick & Co. in the Connellsville, Pa., coke region struck for the reinstatement of a discharged workman. Over half the ovens are still in operation, but altogether 10,000 men will be out. Both sides are firm and a bitter struggle is expected.

The home of A. M. Blake, two miles north of Calhoun, Ga., was the scene of a heart-rending tragedy. Wade Blake, a lad of 37, while showing his brother Charley how he drilled at school, discharged a gun, which he did not think was loaded, into his brother's breast, killing him instantly.

Charles Link, a six-year-old boy, of Cincinnati, overturned a pot of boiling water and is fatally scalded.

The tugboat Ella at New Orleans ran into and sunk a barge of the St. Louis and Mississippi Valley Transportation Company. Total loss \$22,000.

A special train, carrying officials of the Chicago & West Michigan Railroad, jumped the track at the Manitowish Junction, Mich. Superintendent Agnew was seriously hurt, and Motive Power Superintendent Morris badly bruised. Manager Heald, Passenger Agent Delavan and Construction Superintendent Doyle were shaken up but not hurt.

Michael Kelly, of Cincinnati, assaulted his mother a week ago. She has died. He is locked up charged with murder.

Louis Levy, in attempting to board a grip-car in Chicago slipped and was thrown off in front of a horse and buggy. He was run over and received serious injuries on the head and arms. Albert Schorior, the driver, was arrested.

Leuit. Schmidt, who was tried on the charge of betraying plans of Cronstadt to a foreign power, has been found guilty and hanged at St. Petersburg.

An encounter has occurred between a detachment of Turkish troops and a band of Armenian southwest of Erzerum, in Armenia. Seven of the soldiers were killed and fifteen wounded.

Silas Ayer, aged 70 years, committed suicide at Vergennes, Vt., by taking Paris green rather than go to the work-house.

As a result of a feud Powell Hancock was shot and killed by George Norgier near Cropwell, Ala.

William Brown, of Marshall, Mo., went home in a drunken condition and began to toy with a loaded shotgun, when the weapon was discharged, the load almost tearing away a lower limb of his youngest boy. His little girl was also wounded in the face. Both children are suffering greatly.

A Benjamin H. Huber, store-keeper and postmaster at Hubers, Pa., was found shot dead in his store. Some time ago thieves entered the store and Huber arranged a spring gun to shoot them should they return. The gun was found discharged and Huber is believed to have shot himself while setting the gun.

A colored man named Robert Washington was killed at Pittsburgh while fooling with an electric light wire.

Mary Manix, 60 years of age, was run into and seriously injured while attempting to cross the Wisconsin Central tracks in Chicago. She received several scalp wounds and severe bruises about the back.

By an explosion of dynamite in a stone quarry at Louisville, Neb., Henry Edson was instantly killed and nine other workmen slightly injured.

Louis Hoggett, 13 years old, while stealing a ride on a grip-car in Chicago missed his footing and fell under the car. He was caught by the iron fender and his leg badly crushed. The wounded limb was subsequently amputated at the knee.

Frank Faulkner, age 18, a hard character, accidentally shot his father at Maple City, S. D. The elder Faulkner, who was crazy drunk, attacked his son, who took a gun and in the struggle it was discharged, tearing through Faulkner's groin. He died a few hours later.

The arrest at Salt Lake City is announced of Lun Swank, supposed to be the murderer of the Italian Benfro in September last. Benfro was from Chicago, and was murdered for his money near Pueblo, Col.

The Uniontown express ran into a party of Slavonian miners near Irwin, Pa., instantly killing George Deboah, aged 34, and Michael Gulas, aged 22. A little girl was thrown down the bank, but escaped without serious injury.

Fire started in a boarding house in Kansas City, and cut off all exit by the doors and stairs. A. S. Woodruff jumped from the second story and was badly injured. He may die. Samuel Martin also jumped and broke both ankles. George Stover slid down a rope and dislocated an ankle. The other boarders were rescued. All lost their effects. Total loss about \$1,000.

Fire at Samuel White's Centennial Carpet Mills, Philadelphia, caused damage to the building and stock estimated at \$85,000.

A Violent Negro.

Whitist two small white boys named McGee and Wansley were packing lint cotton in the press of a cotton gin in Anderson County, S. C., a negro boy about 17 years old passed by the press and striking a match threw it into the cotton. In a few seconds the cotton was ablaze and the little fellows began screaming for help, but before they could be rescued they were horribly burned. The Wansley boy died three hours afterwards. Young McGee was alive next morning but his entire body is burned and no hope is entertained for his recovery. He is, however, still conscious and says that some time before the occurrence young Wansley struck the colored boy with a stick and that the negro set fire to the cotton in revenge. The latter has left the neighborhood and there is no clue as to his whereabouts.

Leaped to Death.

Lilly Hildburgh, wife of Henry Hildburgh, was found lying in the rear of a building in New York, crushed to death. Mrs. Hildburgh had been sick for some time past, confined to her room on the third floor of the building, in a very aristocratic part of the city. She had three nurses in attendance upon her, but she eluded their vigilance and in her delirious state jumped from the window. Some servants in the residence on the opposite side of the street, on opening the curtain, noticed the woman's body lying in the air. A physician was called, but he pronounced the woman beyond human help.

LOVE AND MURDER.

DESPERATE ACT OF A REJECTED LOVER.

Shot by Burglars—Murdered His Step-daughter—Other News Conveniently Condensed.

Shedder and Suicide.

Miss Ida Snyder, a very estimable young lady, was shot and instantly killed at Hanna, La. Port County, Ind., by Albert Shurt, a rejected lover. Shurt had been paying attention to her for two years, but his advances towards a marital engagement were always discouraged. Recently he was discarded in earnest. He left her vowing that she should marry no one else. Nothing was thought of his threat. The other day Miss Snyder was returning to her home, a goodly estate west of Hanna, in her father's carriage, driving alone. She had been at Hanna teaching and attending church. Shurt came from the opposite direction on horseback. Without a word he drew a revolver and fired, the shot piercing Miss Snyder's heart, killing her instantly. He then placed the weapon at his own forehead and fired, falling from the horse dead. Miss Snyder's horse ran away, bringing up at the farm residence with the bleeding corpse of Miss Snyder, which was the first intimation that her parents had of the terrible tragedy. When the terrified family reached the stable the form of their daughter was found lying on the floor of the carriage. Shurt's body was found in the road a short time after. The affair has caused the greatest excitement and surprise because Shurt has always borne an excellent reputation and was of a quiet, good-natured disposition. A union between the couple would have been looked upon with favor by both families, as he was a prosperous young farmer. It was simply a case of unrequited love.

Suddenly Taken Off.

William W. Cottrell, ex-Mayor of Cedar Key, Fla., was shot and instantly killed in Montgomery, Ala., by Capt. A. S. Gerald, Chief of Police. Mr. Cottrell had been in the city several days and was drinking. He was arrested on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was released, and left police headquarters vowing vengeance. Gerald's friends went to him and told him that Cottrell was looking for him. Gerald remained in his office and received a challenge from Cottrell to fight a duel.

The Chief paid no attention to the challenge, but remained at the office till Mr. Cottrell, accompanied by a friend, rode up to police headquarters. The shooting occurred in front of the office. Cottrell was shot twice with a double-barrel gun, one load taking effect in his body and the other going through the face, entering on the left side and passing out through the eye, tearing the eyeball out.

Cottrell was probably one of the most widely-known men in the country. He it was who created such a sensation about twelve months ago at Cedar Key, Fla., by terrorizing Federal Custom-House officials and citizens. He was Mayor of the town. A United States revenue cutter was sent there from New York during his reign of error.

Capt. Gerald has lived all his life in Montgomery. He has been Chief of Police for the last ten or twelve years and has been regarded as a patient and painstaking officer. He has been in a number of close places, but he never shot any one before. He surrendered to the authorities.

A Lively Tussle.

Constable John Q. Grant went to W. D. Coker's saloon, on Fourth avenue, in Chicago, to seize a snare drum. Bill Johnson, the bartender, not only declined to let him have the drum, but when he persisted in his attempt to make the levy tried to throw the constable out. Grant drew his revolver and fired two shots at Johnson. The latter grappled with the constable, took the gun away from him and then turned it loose against everybody in the saloon. Bullets flew in every direction. One grazed Grant's ear and another cut a button off a negro waiters' coat. Johnson seemed to enjoy the pistol practice and would have emptied the revolver had not Wesley Plummer, Grant's factotum, knocked him down with a slungshot. While Johnson lay on the floor unconscious Grant got the drum and his revolver and left. Johnson subsequently called at the Army and Navy Police Station and swore out a warrant for Grant's arrest. All the parties to the affair are colored.

Heat Out His Stepdaughter's Brains.

In the Criminal Court, Pittsburgh, Pa., Frank Hirsch was sentenced to death. He is the Allegheny man who killed his 3-year-old stepdaughter, Annie Hoefler, last March, by catching her up by the legs and beating her brains against the cradle.

"Have you anything to say?" Judge Magee asked him, "why the court should not pronounce the sentence of death?" Gerate thought for a moment and then replied as follows:

"I don't want to say anything; I have nothing to say. I don't know anything about this affair. I don't remember what happened or what I did. All I know is what I learned afterward—that my brother told me when I was arrested. That is all I know about it, and further than this I cannot say anything."

Shot By Cowardly Burglars.

Three burglars for whom the police were watching, arrived at Key West, three miles from DuBuque, Ia. They asked for a ride on the DuBuque Brewery wagon. After getting on the wagon they fired a bullet in the back of the driver, Jacob Handenscheldt, and demanded his money. He gave them \$100 in silver and slipped \$300 under the cushion on the seat. They then jumped off the wagon. Handenscheldt drove rapidly to the city and had the ball extracted from his back. He is seriously injured. The sheriff has organized a posse and has gone in pursuit of the robbers.

A dispatch was received from Wyoming requesting the officers of the city to be on the lookout for the same trio of burglars, who had raided that town. Several stores were entered and a large amount of goods taken. Several farm-houses were also entered, from one of which \$300 was obtained. The burglars were arrested, but escaped from the officers.

Buried the Wrong Body.

About two weeks ago an unknown man was found dead in the Wilcox House, St. Thomas. The friends and relatives of John Croft of Hamilton, Ont., who left Hamilton two months ago, went to St. Thomas and identified the body as that of the missing man. The body was accordingly brought to Hamilton and interred. A telegram has now been received from London from the missing John Croft, who had heard of the mistake and hastened to inform his wife and family that he was alive and well. Mr. Croft has since arrived home. Who the man in whose body was brought from St. Thomas and interred is not known.

CRASHED INTO THE SLEEPER.

A sleeping-car on the south-bound Florida limited express on the Cincinnati Southern road was run into by a Louisville and Nashville freight at Junction City, Ky. The tracks of the two roads at this point cross each other at right angles. The Southern train pulled across the track, but left the sleeper on the crossing.

A Louisville and Nashville freight got away from the engineer on the down grade and crashed into the sleeper, shattering the coach and injuring a number of passengers. The injured are: B. N. Austin, Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Northern Pacific railroad at St. Paul, Minn., legs crushed; W. T. Hardee, General Freight Agent of the Savannah, Florida and Western railroad, back severely injured; E. J. Wheeler, of Louisville, Ky., fatally crushed; Mr. Townsend, of Louisville, Ky.; Fred H. Shaler, Findlay, O.; D. B. Shaler, O.; Mrs. S. W. Wheeler, Milwaukee, Wis.

A sad feature of the misfortune which befell B. N. Austin is that he had gone to Jacksonville, Fla., to take home the body of his mother, who had recently died, and her body was in the baggage car at the time of the accident.

Conductor McLean of the sleeper was slightly injured, as was also the engineer of the freight train.

The Farmers Fighting for Pure Food.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association at the annual convention held at Springfield, Mo., on the 21st day of October, 1890, by a very large vote.

WHEREAS, There has been introduced into the Senate of the United States a bill to amend the Pure Food Bill, (Senate Bill No. 3891), which bill was referred to the Agricultural Committee of the Senate and reported favorably by the Hon. A. S. Paddock, Chairman of said Committee.

WHEREAS, Under the provisions of said bill all drugs and food products are required to be properly branded when offered for sale, and all adulterations prohibited under penalty, this preventing fraud, and enhancing the value of all farm products, therefore

It is resolved, That we favor the passage of the said Paddock bill, but oppose any measure of taxation such as the Conger Compound Land Bill, which is a class legislation taxing one industry for the benefit of another.

It is further resolved, That a memorial to Congress be prepared setting forth our views, and that as delegates we affix our signatures to the same.

Found Dead in Bed.

In a cold cheerless room in the attic of a rather shabby-looking brick building on South Halsted street, Chicago, Adam Moser, one of the pioneers of Chicago, died, leaving an estate worth from \$20,000 to \$25,000. He was unattended and alone and his dead body was not found until 3 o'clock next afternoon.

Adam Metz, an employee of the Ornamental Iron company, was found dead in his room on Jackson street, Chicago. A box of poison lying upon a chair at his bedside indicated the manner of his death. Metz was once a prosperous business-man in Denver, Colo., a bank-broker among his possessions showing that October, 1889, he had \$3,100 deposited to his credit in the First National bank of Denver. He lost his money, however, and went to Chicago. It is supposed that his losses preyed upon his mind, causing him to commit suicide.

John Bowen, a teamster, was found in a dying condition in a shed at the rear of Washburn avenue. His condition results from exposure and intoxication. He was removed to the County Hospital, and the physicians say he will probably recover.

Big Hotel Fire in San Francisco.

Fire was discovered at 8 o'clock in the morning in Huerter Bros. & Co.'s paint-shop under the Grand Hotel, San Francisco, Cal. The flames spread rapidly and by 9 o'clock had spread along the eastern end of the block, bursting from the roof and windows. The wind was light and the efforts of the firemen to confine the fire within the block occupied by the Huerter Bros. and Grand Hotels, were successful. About 6 o'clock the roof of the Huerter Hotel fell in. In a short time the interior of the Huerter Hotel was a complete wreck, and the front of the Grand Hotel, together with the eastern end adjoining the Huerter Hotel, was also in ruins. The western end was saved.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The heaviest losses are the Huerter Hotel, building and furniture, \$80,000; the Grand Hotel, building and furniture, \$75,000; Huerter Bros. stock, \$30,000; O. P. Downing, loss to stock, \$25,000. The total loss is estimated at between \$250,000 and \$300,000.

Found a Buried Treasure.

On the old Rupert homestead, just west of Argentine, Kas., was found a pot of gold and by actual count the pot contained \$5,000 in coins ranging from \$1 to \$20. John Hupert and James Halloway were excavating for a barn foundation on the site of an old stable. Hupert's pick struck something hard, and a few moments' work disclosed an iron casket of about 10 gallons capacity and covered with an iron lid. When the lid was finally knocked off a shining heap of gold was revealed. There were coins of various values, many of them of dates preceding the Mexican War and none of them later than 1851. It is believed that the pot of gold was buried by the owner during the troublous border times just preceding the opening of the civil war, and it is probable that the owner was killed.

Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

The boiler at the sawmill of Mr. J. Wright & Son, four miles of Makolalia, Miss., exploded with deadly effect. John Pritchard Jr. (white) and Nelson Andrews (colored) were instantly killed; Charles Taylor, fireman; Wiley Cook, Will Miller, and Joe Douglas were badly scalded. Charles Taylor and Wiley Cook are in a dying condition. The boiler was about thirty-five or forty yards, and in a complete wreck.

Shedded a Woman.

A man named Peter, of Paducah, Ky., who was forced to marry a daughter of John Boyd, and who has refused to live with her, was shot and killed by his wife and her sister, Mrs. Ida Banks, as they were returning from a ball, and commenced abusing them. The women resented his insults and Peter stabbed his sister-in-law in the side twice inflicting fatal wounds. Peter made his escape, but is being hotly hunted for by the officers and friends of his victim. There are threats of lynching him if he should be caught.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

Five lives were lost in an accident on the Canadian Pacific, between Claremont and Merville, A. Washburn was reported on the road, and an engine, with five men, was dispatched to repair damages. Coming suddenly upon the break the engine plunged into a creek and all on board were drowned. The names of the dead men are: John Wansley, bridge-inspector; John Altan, engineer; F. Oliver, fireman; Section-men Lott and Moriarty.

The evening and night trains to and from the East were delayed, and passengers were transferred at the gap. The body of Wansley was found next morning. He was a married man with three children.

A JAIL DELIVERY.

SEVEN DESPERATE NEGROES ESCAPE FROM JAIL AT KANSAS CITY.

Found Dead in Bed—Killed for Revenge—Telegraphic News from all Points.

Successful Jail Breakers.

Seven desperate negroes made a daring escape from the county jail at Kansas City. They overpowered Jailer O'Hara, pounded him nearly to death with their sloop-buckets, took his revolver away, and fired two shots at him and left him unconscious, while they rushed out, brandishing pistols, knives, and the heavy iron buckets from their cells.

The streets were crowded with people, and the sight of the seven yelling desperadoes running amuck created consternation. So great was the excitement and scare that a general police alarm was turned in and in less than fifteen minutes after the escape over 200 policemen were in pursuit of the fugitives. In an hour five were recaptured among them the man who shot the jailer. He was a negro highwayman named Peter Jackson and he emptied the remaining five bullets of his pistol at three policemen who cornered him in a box-car on the levee. One of the officers was wounded.

Jackson made a desperate resistance with stones, but was finally clubbed into insensibility by the other two officers. Two of the fugitives ran through crowded Union avenue. In that thoroughfare they knocked down several ladies with the heavy buckets. Patterson Brown, another negro, caught an elevated train going across the State line into Kansas, where he was captured. He was clubbed so severely that he may die. Green Reed, a murderer, and Edward Pendleton, a robber, are still at large.

The break occurred when Jailer O'Hara opened the cells to let the prisoners take their exercise through the corridors, about 1 o'clock in the forenoon. The scheme was prearranged, for the moment they were all out the jailer was attacked. The seven escaped before assistants could get the doors closed. Jailer O'Hara is in a serious condition.

Almost a Conflagration.

Fire broke out in the rear of J. J. Todd's lumber-yard in Denver, Col., and notwithstanding the fire department, which was promptly on hand in response to two alarms, the flames had spread nearly all over the yard before the water could be turned on. The flames quickly passed to the St. Elmo Hotel, Meyers' Liquor Company, and O'Leary's drug store, while a number of small residences, just across the alley, were given up to the flames. While the firemen were doing all in their power to keep the flames from jumping across Larimer street, where were located a number of large business blocks, the entire block between Ninth and Tenth streets and Larimer and Market were seething masses, but is under control unless strong wind comes up. One unknown man was burned to death in the hotel. It is reported that another man and two children were caught in the same building and destroyed. The cause of the fire is not known. Loss cannot be accurately estimated just yet, but will probably be over \$100,000.

MARKET REPORT.

CHICAGO.
DETER—Extra 1,400,000 lbs. \$1.02 1/2
Good to fancy steers 1.02 1/2
Fair to medium steers 1.02 1/2
Cows 1.02 1/2
Veal calves 1.02 1/2
MILK COWS—per head 1.02 1/2
HOGS—Mixed 1.02 1/2
SHEEP—Native 1.02 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring 1.02 1/2
CORN—No. 2 1.02 1/2
POULTRY—Chickens, live per lb. 1.02 1/2
BUTTER—Choice Creamery 1.02 1/2
CHEESE—Full Cream 1.02 1/2
EGGS—Fresh, per doz. 1.02 1/2

ST. LOUIS.

DETER—Choice natives 1.02 1/2
HOGS—Mixed 1.02 1/2
SHEEP—Native 1.02 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red 1.02 1/2
CORN—No. 2 1.02 1/2
OATS 1.02 1/2

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red 1.02 1/2
CORN 1.02 1/2
OATS 1.02 1/2

DETROIT.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red 1.02 1/2
CORN 1.02 1/2
OATS 1.02 1/2

KANSAS CITY.

DETER—Grain and Corn Fed 1.02 1/2
STEAKS—Grain Range 1.02 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 1.02 1/2
CORN—No. 2 1.02 1/2
OATS—No. 2 1.02 1/2

Two Men Crushed to Death.

An accident on the new freight road which is being constructed by the Pennsylvania Company at Morrisville, Pa., resulted in the death of two men and in the injury of another. A high trestle stands near the track, from which the cars are emptied. Six of the cars became detached from the engine and ran down the track a quarter of a mile at a very fast rate. When they came near the bottom of the trestle they toppled over on a gang of men who were working below. The injuries of the men hurt are not dangerous. The gang was composed of Italians.

Cartridge Exploded.

A terrible explosion occurred inside Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, which resulted in the instant death of one man and the injury of four others. The five men were in the employ of the navy yard and were detailed to handle ammunition. As far as can be ascertained the men were in the act of priming cartridges when one exploded with terrific force. Nathaniel Chapman was instantly killed. Fred Cook was seriously injured, and George Helms, J. J. Keenan and John Davis were severely burned and otherwise injured.

Had McCoy, the Ottawar, Killed.

Bud McCoy, the leader of the notorious McCoy gang, was killed near Tennis Camp, Logan county, W. Va., by a man named Dempsey, of the Hatfield gang. Other parties are supposed to have assisted in the killing. The country is wild with excitement and it is believed that Dempsey and his associates will be found and the death of McCoy avenged. There were eighteen bullets found in McCoy's body. McCoy is known to have killed eight men, but he has always escaped punishment.

Shot for Revenge.

J. Beaumont, a former special policeman in the employ of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis Railroad, was shot in the street at Kansas City by David H. Green, a special railroad policeman. The bullet entered his head above the right temple and he fell dead. The shooting was the result of trouble between the two men of some weeks' standing. Green claims that Beaumont had been trying to get him discharged and to that end had been lying about him to Captain Junkins, the chief of the railway police department. Green claims the shooting was done in self-defense.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

—Norman Woolcott, recently of Menasha, was murdered in Chicago.

—Two of the eight cases of diphtheria at Waukesha have proved fatal.

—The sawmill of

FOR THE LADIES.

THE GIRLS THEY ARE WANTED—HOW TO TELL BRIDAL COUPLES.

They Do Not Like to Ask—Interesting Items and Fitting Points for Ladies.

The Girls That Are Wanted.
The girls that are wanted are good girls—good girls from the heart to the lips; pure as the lily in white and pure from the heart to the sweetest lips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls; girls that are mother's right hand; that father and mother can trust to; and the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the heartstone, and pleasant when nobody sees; kind and sweet to their own folk; ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls. That know what to do and to say; that drive with a smile or a soft word; the wealth of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense, who father can never deceive; who can follow whatever is pretty, and dare what is silly to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls. Who count what a thing will cost; who use with a prudent, generous hand; but see that nothing is lost.

The clever, the witty, the brilliant girls. There are very few understand; but oh for the wise, loving, home girls. There's a constant and steady demand.

How to Tell Bridal Couples.

"Hardly a week goes by," says a parlor-car porter, "that I don't see a bridal couple just starting on their honeymoon. I don't exactly know how I can tell them, but they are as plainly marked to my eyes as if they had the words 'bride' and 'bridegroom' stamped in big letters on their foreheads. There is something about them that gives the whole situation away—a kind of clinging-next-to-me-darling air. Of course, I had made a mistake now and then, but it is very seldom I do, and I've often found out, after changing my mind two or three times, that I was right after all, though certain appearances were against it. We have one test which never fails, and when a doubtful party comes we try it on them, just to be sure, you know."

"What's the test?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Not many weeks ago a couple got into the car and sat down very quietly, as if they had been used to it all their lives. These didn't seem to have the bride and bridegroom air about them at all, and from external appearances they might have been brother and sister, or married for years, but still there was something there that made me suspicious, so when I saw them together I went to the newboy, and I says: 'Bill, here's a double party; get out the sample copies.'"

"So Bill got his tests and walked through the car. He offered books or newspapers to everybody, and when he came to the suspected party he took out of his pile two little books and said, so that nearly everybody could hear him: 'Very useful books, sir; hints on housekeeping and hints to newly married people. Only 25 cents.'"

"That did it. The girl got as red as a rose, and the man blushed and said a weak sort of 'N-n-n-o.' Then they looked at each other and sort of sniggered, and I caught him full in the eye and smiled a sweet smile, giving him a respectful wink at the same time. It was all settled in a minute; there was no doubt about it."

"There are plenty of other ways by which I can spot a bride and bridegroom, and they are as safe generally as the test."

"The custom of throwing rice after a bridal couple always makes it unpleasant for the party, as lots of rice is almost sure to stick to their clothes, hats, and to their hair."

"Why do you take such pains to find out whether they are newly married or not?"

"Oh, when they see me tumble to it we generally get a good tip just for luck, you know."

Newspaper Women.

A New York editor speaks thus encouragingly to women: "In a great many newspaper offices there is a prejudice against women. Why this is I do not know. I have employed them for a number of years, and have always found them to be painstaking, accurate, and reliable. In many cases I have found that women do certain kinds of newspaper work more satisfactorily than men can, and vice versa."

"One of the best Washington correspondents I ever knew was a woman. She was keenly alive to all the exigencies of daily newspaper work, was quick of wit, a splendid news-gatherer, and during the Garfield campaign and the subsequent complications that arose from his death, was an invaluable aid to me. I have employed women in office work in newspapers with considerable satisfaction, and in numerous cases I have found that they could do some kinds of reporting far better than men. It is a mistake to think that women are only fit to write fashion articles. The editor of one of the great Sunday newspapers of New York is a woman. And she not only manages to keep her paper in full touch with the times, but she often leads in public thought, and opinion. I think the day is coming when women will do a large proportion of newspaper reporting. In nearly all the big cities they are now doing a little of it. Even the house of parliament has been forced to admit women to the reporters' gallery, and much to the disgust of the male reporters. Women make splendid reporters, good proof-readers, good editors and fair editors. They do not make as good editors as men, for reason, perhaps, that they are not in contact with public men."

and this simply because their sex prevents them from gathering in hotels, clubs, cafes, and places of like character, where men find it convenient to sit and discuss all sorts of topics. I see no reason why women should not in the near future find daily journalism a very remunerative field. They will be brought into competition with men, to be sure, but I have little doubt that they will be able to successfully hold their own."

They Never Do Ask.

When a certain literary lady was asked if she had ever known of an old woman whose house did not suit her, moving into a new barn, she answered, "No, I never knew of a case exactly like that." Certainly, the handsome new barns which adorn country places now with windows to set one dreaming directly of draperies to suit them, are quite enough to suggest the story. "But it might easily be true," says one of our readers. Four women were talking over the situation. "I know a woman whose husband was well-to-do who always earned the money for her own clothes, because she hated to ask him for any money, and he was so stingy that he never gave her a dollar; she always worked hard, too. It always makes me angry when I think of it."

"That reminds me of a case I knew of up in New Hampshire," said a second speaker. "The woman's husband was like Adoniram Penn in the story, only more so. No revolt could reach his feelings and you know Adoniram did show a little feeling at the last. Well, the sister of this woman I am telling about was coming on from the West and they hadn't met for years and years, and I wrote for them both to come to our house and have a good visit together; they were both old friends of ours. The New Hampshire woman's husband put his foot down—she should not come; he would give her no money for wild-goose chases," he said. Well, her heart was set on seeing her sister again, and she just got a tub of butter out of the house on the fly and sold it to get money to come to Boston with. Dear me! it did my heart good to hear her speak her mind about that man. She was so mad, she said right out that she did hope she'd live to see him laid away. But he isn't; she hasn't had the handling of any money yet, poor thing. 'I know a woman,' began the other two, but there was an interruption then. A boy and a girl came in and there was a diversion from topics of revolt, but the boy's mother said, 'Women do so hate to ask for money. Remember that when you are married, my son.'"

How to Save Doctor's Bills.

Never go to bed with damp or cold feet.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been eaten.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out in the cold.

After exercises of any kind never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health, or even life.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in good condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion or other diseases.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow where the person is exposed to the wind.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one, keep the mouth almost closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose ere it reaches the lungs.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder-blades, well covered; also the chest well protected. If sleeping in a cold room, establish the habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open.

To Tax Cellulites in France.

M. Jules Simon has been giving his opinion on the proposal to tax French cellulites. The total number in France, counting from the age of twenty-four to fifty-nine, is 3,974,180, and out of that number there are 1,760,000 young women. He proposes that if the law is voted the tax on cellulites shall not apply to ladies. It is probable, he says, that a vast number of the ladies in question have not been asked to change their state of single blessedness, and it would be obviously unfair to punish them for what in reality was the fault of others. M. Jules Simon asks that the whole burden of the law be directed against the unfortunate 2,213,180 men, whom he considers to be "excellent material" for taxation. Many politicians ask why the limit of age should stop at fifty-nine.

Marriage With Drunkards.

The efforts to raise the poor and degenerate inebriate and his family are practically of no value as long as marriage with inebriates is permitted. Recently the legislature of the state of Victoria, in Australia, has passed a law which gives a wife the right of divorce if the husband is found to be an habitual drunkard. If after marriage she discovers that he is an inebriate, she can also get a divorce. The husband can do the same with the wife if she proves to be an inebriate. This is a clear anticipation of the higher sentiment which demands relief from the barbarous law which would hold marriages with an inebriate as fixed and permanent.

Measuring by the Eye.

Young Lady: "I want a pair of shoes large and comfortable. Two will do."

New Boy (glancing at her foot): "Oh! Leather, the lady wants two shoes, large and comfortable. Where's that box of sixes?"—Good News.

HABITS OF BOB WHITE.

PECULIARITIES OF AMERICA'S FAVORITE GAME BIRD.

Migratory in His Habits, but a Faithful Husband and a Devoted Father—A Trial to Wing Shots.

Little 'Bob White' is one of the favorites of American game birds. He is known to sportsmen from Maine to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, although different localities give him different names. North and East he is familiar as "quail," while West and South he is called "partridge." Compared with the birds of the same name in Europe he is neither, and for this reason many prefer to call him as he calls himself—"Bob White." The European quail is smaller and more dumpy, with fat, dark meat. It does not form in coveys, the plumage is dull, and he is a quarrelsome, selfish fellow, entirely different from the affectionate, gallant American bird. The European partridge is double "Bob White's" weight, but lacks the latter's swift and frequently long-continued flight. The flesh is, however, white and the wings are of the American shape.

"Bob White" is to some extent migratory in his habits. In October he has a "running season," during which he will not take wing, but runs with incredible speed before an enemy. In weight, between six and seven ounces is a good average, although considerable depends on the feeding ground, the condition of the weather, and the bird's age. With every thing favorable for flesh, bags have been made averaging eight ounces, but this is an exception rather than a rule.

Unlike the grouse and the European quail, the little American is a faithful husband and devoted father. To find him in Mormon practices is rare. Should he, however, discover that his gallant bearing and spruce attire have made him doubly beloved, he will show impartial devotion to two spouses. From a fence-rail, with his two wives on their nests not two feet apart, he will gladden both their little hearts with his love-song. But he is naturally a monogamist. He selects his mate and makes his courtship in the spring, soon after the snow and frost have gone, when the willows have turned yellow, while the frosts are piping in the marsh, and the Wilson snipe is drumming above the meadows. If the wintry storm should come back, the male will resemble in a covey and keep each other warm of nights and buddle on the sunny slopes during the day.

In the month of May they build their simple nest, formed of a slight depression in the ground lined with dried leaves and soft grasses. This nest may be found under a tussock of grass, beneath a small bush, in the briar-grown corner of a worn fence, at the foot of an old stump, alongside a log, or often in the open fields of wheat or clover. The nest is sometimes closed above with stubble mingled with the grass tussock or briars and provided with a side entrance; but the nest is as often found open above as closed.

In this nest the h-bird lays from one dozen to two dozen eggs of a pure, brilliant white. While the hen is laying and during her time of nesting the cock is the happiest of husbands. Filled with joy and pride, he sits on the low bough of a neighboring tree, or perches on the fence-rail quite near his spouse, whom he never wearies of telling that he is "Bob White—your Bob White," in such a gay, jolly voice, that every one within hearing distance can but give it attention.

In three or four weeks the chicks leave the eggs. Their food is seed and insects, large quantities of the latter that would otherwise work injury to the farmer being caught. At the age of two weeks the young begin to fly, but the father is feeble by the side of the startling whirr of the old birds. When too large to longer gather under the mother's wing, they are scattered.

As to the best way to shoot a bird on wing opinions differ. Some hold that "snap-shooting" is the only way to succeed successfully. Snap-shooting is generally understood to consist in putting the gun to the shoulder and firing. Instant it is in position; making the allowance to the right, left, under, or above, as the case may require, before raising the gun; just as you point your finger, instinctively to any object without having to sight along it. Others are just as sure that no one ever shot decently unless he followed the bird with the sight on the gun and covered it before firing. Some again, insist that the gun must be swung with the center of the bird after pulling the trigger. In the opinion of an authority, every one who has shot very much acquires a style peculiar to himself, and cannot do better than depend on his temperament and the kind of birds he has had the most practice on.

He also says the most difficult shot is a bird coming directly toward you and flying about 20 feet above the ground. "I have been quite successful in this shot," he goes on, "by holding directly at the bird until he is within range, and then, just as I touch the trigger, I raise the muzzle of the gun about six inches. I would only advise trying this shot where there is more than one bird, and you want to use the second barrel. When there is only one incoming bird, wait until he passes over you, and then by shooting under him, more or less, according to the speed and elevation at which he is flying, you will be pretty sure to kill."

In a covey shot, at thirty yards and over, hold above the line of flight and



"PAT AS BUTTER."

er's protecting wings the flock will take flight at night from the day's feeding ground, and dropping at some distance under a bush, will huddle up together in a circle with heads out. In this way no foe can approach without instant detection. If the next day is wet and cold they will remain nestled together, or not go to feed till afternoon. But when bright and pleasant they are away to the feeding ground at sunrise, remaining there till about 11 o'clock. Then a rest is taken till the middle of the afternoon, when they forage again till sundown.

It often happens when shooting in the fall that a covey will be "sprung" with some of the birds too small to bag. This is because they have been two nestings.

The eggs and the young are often destroyed by the wet and cold of the early summer, or by hawks and birds of prey. In such cases the hen again goes to laying, and the second brood is retarded by the time lost between the first and second nestings. When birds of two sizes are found in the same covey, it seems to show that the parents have raised two broods; and this happens often in the South than in the North—the summer



EUROPEAN RED LEGGED PARTRIDGE.

mer of the Middle and Northern States being generally too short for the raising of two broods. Audubon states that in Texas, the Florida, and as far eastward as the neighborhood of Charleston, in South Carolina, it breeds twice in the year, first in May and again in September.

The affection which exists between the whole covey of father, mother, and chicks is often noticed by sportsmen, and when the gun has thinned the numbers the feeling is evinced in a really touching manner. "Frank Forrester" writes of it as follows:

"Unlike the young broods of the woodcock which are mute, and the twitter with which they use, the voices of quail appear to be attached to each other by tender affection. If dispersed by accidental causes, either in the pursuit of their food or from being flushed by some casual intruder, so soon as their first alarm has passed over they begin calling to each other with small, plaintive note, quite different from the amorous whistle of the male bird, and from their merry, day-breaking chirping, and each one running toward the sound and repeating it at intervals, they soon collect themselves together into one happy little family."

"If, however, the ruthless sportsman has been among them with his well-trained setter and unerring gun, so that death has sorely thinned their numbers, they will protract their little call for their lost comrades, even to nightfall; and in such cases—I know not if it be fancy on my part—there has often seemed to me to be an unusual degree of melancholy in their wailing whistle."

Bob White tries the wing-shot as sorely as the trout the angler. As with the trout, something must be known of his habits and peculiarities if he is to be landed. In fair weather start early, for the birds will be feeding at sunrise. If there are any fogs of buckwheat, range about them, for this is a taking day. By 11 o'clock they will leave the field



CALIFORNIA VALLEY QUAIL.

for some covert near water, where they will crouch and smooth their feathers. They will remain here several hours unless stirred up. If the weather is very dry do not seek the birds on the uplands, for Bob White likes the vicinity of water. After a rainy spell, go to the upland stubble fields and work the dogs along the border of the driest and sunniest of the coveys.

If it is windy and cold, the birds will be found in covert along the sunny lee slopes of the valleys, in the tall rag-weed and briars of the hollows and on the sunny borders of the woods and hedgerows. They will not now fly well to the dog, and when flushed will go like bullets into the deepest thickets.

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from six to nine feet ahead of the bird. This may seem a little too much but I have frequently shot Bob White when flying parallel to a rail-fence, by aiming the full length of the rail ahead of him. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Jim and Bill.

In a western mountain region where few of the world's really civilized have yet set foot, there is a small backwoods settlement called Mountain Dew, perhaps so named because of the quantity of the dew that is disposed of there. One of the "places," as the saloons are called, is owned by Whispering Bill. Across the street Stuttering Jim has a place.

"Why is it?" asked a stranger one day, "that these men have such queer names?"

"Mebbe it's 'cause Bill whispers and Jim stutters, stranger," suggested one of the natives.

"But they are not troubled that way that I've noticed," continued the stranger, anxious for an explanation. "Well, if ye must know," said an old-timer, "I'll tell ye. When Mountain Dew was first started er feller wot could out'y whisper like kem hyar an' op'n'd er saloon. He put up er sign sayin' that 'Whisperin' Bill hed kem ter town. In less'n er week ev'ry man in town wer a-tradin' of 'Whisperin' Bill's outer sympathy like. Jim Lacy, 'crost th' street, didn't hev no sillin, so he made over his place to his boy Jim, who stuttered like all outdoors. That's how it started, stranger, and ef it wa't fer th' big-heartedness of th' community th names wouldn't last er minit. Jim's boy died an' Jim moved erway, an' 'Whisperin' Bill got shot by er man what didn't get th' stand-off he wanted. But ef 'Stutterin' Jim tuk his sign down all th' bizness 'd go ter 'Whisperin' Bill's in sympathy like."

TH. LEST G. A. R. VETERAN.

William Field Enlisted When over 60 Years of Age and Served for Four Years.

Probably the only one man in the country who could say that he became a soldier when over 60 years of age has just died. This notable distinction belonged to William Field, of Deerfield, Mass., who was, until a few days ago, the oldest veteran in the land.

Mr. Field enlisted in the Thirty-ninth Massachusetts and served through the entire war, although he was more than 60 when the struggle broke out.

To his great disappointment he was unable to be present at the celebration in Boston on account of his illness and he died on the day of the great parade.

Grassed It Once.

I had been looking over the battle-fields around Marietta, Ga., and was five miles from the town, when a cracker came along with an ox and a cart and offered me a lift. After riding some distance I realized that both wheels were sadly in need of grease, and I asked him why he didn't lubricate.

"What fur?" he asked.

"To make the cart draw more easily."

"Sho! This yere ox doan' mind. He 'un doan' know."

"But it would stop the squeaking."

"Yes, I reckon, but the squeakin' doan' hurt."

"It would save your wheels," I finally said.

"Sho! this old caw'n't w'oth savin'."

"Didn't you ever grease it?" I persisted.

"Once. A Yankee rode to town with me and bought me a box of stuff."

"How did it work?"

"Mighty slick, but we duan' spread it on hoe cake and ate it all up in a week."

—N. Y. Sun.

Blowing Out the Moon.

The literalness of children may be offered in excuse for their want of reverence. Near my lodging lives a doctor, whose gate is illuminated at night by means of a large oil lamp. One day it burned until noon, through the forgetfulness of its owner, whose wife laughed at him for his negligence. My landlady's son, a thoughtful 6-year-old, was much impressed by the circumstance. Subsequently, one winter morning after sunrise, the youngster beheld the moon shining dimly in the western sky. Having never before seen both orbs at the same time, he was greatly surprised, and remarked gravely to his mother:

"I guess God's wife has got the laugh on him this time."

"Why, my son, what do you mean?" asked the horrified mother.

"He's as bad as Dr. B.," cried the excited boy. "He's forgot to blow out his moon!" —Lexington Journal.

At The Thousand Islands.

Mr. Walton—I've just landed this muskallonge, and I want my picture taken with it to send round to my friends.

Professor Helpau—All right, sir. Put that muslin in your pocket and take your pick of my justly celebrated papier mache piscine prodigies. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. —Fuch.

A Unique Watch Dial.

One ardent fisherman is to be made happy by the gift of a watch with a unique dial. His name has just eleven letters in it and these letters have been placed by the watch company in the place of the hour figures on the watch the company is making, while a rod and trout basket indicate the fact of the receiver. The name and illustrations are very cleverly executed by hand with the finest of brushes.

An electric brake has been devised in England by means of which a train going at the rate of thirty miles an hour can be brought to a standstill in a space of 200 feet.

WHAT CURES?

Editorial Difference of Opinion on an Important Subject.

What is the force that cures disease; and which is the most convenient apparatus for applying it? How far is the regular physician useful to us because we believe in him, and how far are his pills and powders and tonics only the material representatives of his personal influence on our health? The regular doctors cure; the homeopathic doctors cure; the Hahnemanns cure; and so do the faith cures and the mind cures, and the so-called Christian scientists, and the four-dollar-and-a-half advertising itinerants, and the patent medicine men. They all hit, and they all miss, and the great difference—one great difference—is in the result: that when the regular doctors lose a patient no one grumbles, and when the irregular doctors lose one the community stands on end and howls.—*Rocheater Union and Advertiser.*

Nature cures, but nature can be aided, hindered or defeated in the curative process. And the *Commercial* contention is that it is the part of rational beings to seek and trust the advice of men of good character who have studied the human system and learned, as far as modern science lights the way, how far they can aid nature and how they can best avoid obstructing her.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

It is not our purpose to consider the evils that result from employing the unscrupulous, the ignorant, charlatans and quacks to prescribe for the maladies that afflict the human family. We simply declare that the physician who knows something is better than the physician who knows nothing, or very little indeed about the structure and the conditions of the human system. Of course "he does not know it all." —*Rocheater Morning Herald.*

I have used Warner's Safe Cure and but for its timely use would have been, I verily believe, in my grave from what the doctors termed Bright's Disease. D. F. Shriner, senior Editor *Scinto Gazette*, Chillicothe, Ohio, in a letter dated June 30, 1890.

The Thunderbolt.

The Philadelphia engineer who devised the plan for a railway motor to run on an improved railway between New York and Philadelphia has set the whole world wondering. A picture of his proposed motor appeared recently in *THE BLADE*. His railway is to be limited entirely to passenger traffic and the tracks will be elevated the entire distance. It will be built as nearly straight as possible and there will be no perceptible grading. Electricity will furnish the motive power for propelling the cars, and it is proposed to make but two stops between the cities the road is to connect.

The average speed of the cars will be a hundred and fifty miles per hour. The time between New York and Philadelphia will be thirty-six minutes. This will include stoppages. The track will be so smooth that the occupants of the cars will feel no jar while moving at the high rate of speed. As there will be no locomotive attached to the trains, there will be no smoke. As the track will be elevated, there will be no dust entering the cars. All danger of accidents will be limited to the liability of the cars "to jump the track." It is believed there will be no danger from that source. Should this road be constructed, it would probably produce a revolution in the transportation of passengers. It might cause the managers of all roads running through populous sections to elevate their tracks. This would secure speed and comfort and would tend to prevent all ordinary accidents.

The time will probably come when freight and passenger trains will run on different tracks. Land on which to construct railroads is constantly becoming more valuable. The state of affairs that renders sixteen-story buildings economical in some of our cities may make a two-story railroad profitable. Most of the persons who lose their lives at railway crossings are killed by passenger trains, for the reason that they run at a high rate of speed.

Wrong Ideas of Moral Training.

Moral training has yet to be organized and systematized before it can be carried on with efficiency on a large scale, and this will not be done until its importance is more fully felt than at present. It is taken for granted, in a loose kind of way, that a good character will come of itself to most people. No one supposes that knowledge comes of itself, that mental power can be gained without trouble, that a trade or profession can be successfully pursued without previous systematic preparation. Yet all or any of these are more possible than that a character worthy of respect and admiration should spring up without being built, or without either care or knowledge on the part of the builder of the materials he uses, or the way in which to combine them. —N. Y. Ledger.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you may possibly derive from them. Dr. J. C. Cheney's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 50c per bottle.

After-Dinner Speeches.

"An after-dinner speech," says Daniel Dougherty, "should always be brief. It should never exceed ten minutes in length. It should begin with some light pleasantry and end with sentiment. The instant that you have uttered all the thoughts you had in mind sit down. Don't hesitate and fish around for more ideas or reproduce the old ones. If you do you will spoil your case of manners, and manner means a great deal to an after-dinner speech. If you say nothing pleasantly everybody at table will consider that you have said it well. People at table do not look for profound thought or solemn propositions. And above and beyond all things they object to being wearied."

BURLINGTON: - - WIS.
Free Bus' to and from all trains.
GOOD MEALS. REASONABLE RATES.

NIO GILL, PROP.

SUNDAY READING.

AN HOUR'S SERIOUS REFLECTION FOR THE DAY OF REST.

The Other Side—Building Our Eternal Home—Other Matters for Religious-minded Persons.

The Other Side.
The river, the rushing river,
Where I've wandered and watched alone,
And thought me how strange that ever
And forever it has flown;
And falling asleep and dreaming,
In visions its form desired,
I've pictured in youthful seeming
The unknown on the other side.

The hidden, the darksome river;
I have sat on its banks and longed
The good, the mighty giver
To grant the wishes that thronged;
The wish to battle its powers,
To buffet the sweeping tide,
And wander 'mid birds and flowers
That live on the other side.

Chilled by the breath of the river,
As it flows to the shore, I see
The hopes most cherished wither
And my loved ones lost to me,
I weep by the turbid waters,
O'er the treasures the billows hide,
Yet would not recall them hither,
But cross to the other side.

Still by the mystic river
I wander, and wish and dream,
And picture the bright forever
Just over the willow stream;
Nearer to me and nearer,
Its waters the land-marks hide,
And dearer to me and dearer,
Grows all on the other side.

Building the Eternal House.

In every human life there is an eternal habitation not made with hands, says the *Banner of Light*. It is the divine being, or the divinity, within us. It is not yet finished, but it is being built up day by day and hour by hour by our spiritual nature. This work of building is performed by the suppression of the selfishness of our natures. It is fashioned from every pure and perfect wish, and every high aspiration. All precious memories, of home and friends, enter into the composition of this structure, with which the hands have nothing to do. Every sacred longing and desire, every heartfelt prayer, every aspiration, every effort to make the life more pure and divine, these all contribute to the building up of that habitation not made with hands, and the establishment of that divine kingdom. All the hallowed wishes for humanity are part of this eternal structure.

No matter to what degree of perfection this earthly tabernacle is brought; no matter how beautiful this house of clay is made to become; it is nevertheless the structure of which we must all be rid, earlier or later, in order to occupy fully and entirely that mansion of which sense alone can give us neither conception nor hint. While we are here, tenants of this clay abode, we are exiles from our native land and home. Yet we wish to prolong this physical life to the utmost, to extend this period of exile interminably if we can. How shortsighted is the effort and the wish. So far as it tends to incultivate the practice of a greater purity of living, however, which is necessarily conjoined to a greater expansion of the spiritual nature, it is well, and to be commended. But that is all it will do. We need not hope to be able to make perpetual that which is temporal, and created for temporal purposes only. Having served its turn, it yields to the inevitable change which heralds eternal progression.

But it was necessary for our spiritual development that we should first inhabit this house of clay, or sin, and feel forced to contend with the evils with which it is beset. This physical experience is but the necessary prelude to the expansion of the spirit within. Physical victory first, in order that the spirit may be more completely emancipated. We are thus taught, too, that we are inspired with something besides what we account mere physical strength; that if we attempt physical conquest we must be reinforced by another power. When we find ourselves baffled by the obstructions of our surroundings, then the intellectual and moral nature appears on the scene. The mind governs and vanquishes when all else fails. From this simple experience we learn the truth that it is the higher, the spiritual, the eternal, (that is the only real, and that the physical is only the subordinate and the fleeting.) Hence we discover that the house we are to inhabit is spiritual, and that only spiritual forces are continually building it.

The Heart's Hatred.

Nothing truer ever came from Paul's pen than when he wrote that "the carnal mind is enmity against God." Repeatedly does he speak of the natural heart as being hateful. The famous Tertullian well understood the truth of Paul's words, and this is what he wrote: "Some are arrived to that pitch of aversion to the very name of Christ, that they seem to have entered into covenant with hatred and bargained to gratify this passion, at the expense of all the satisfactions of human life, acquiescing in the grossest of injuries, rather than the hated thing of Christ should come within their doors. The husband, now cured of all his former jealousy by his wife's conversion to Christianity, turns her and her new modesty out of doors together, choosing to dwell with an adulteress sooner than a Christian; the father, so tender of the undisciplined son, in his gentle state disdains him now when he becomes obedient by becoming a Christian; the master, heretofore so good to his unfaithful slave, discards him now upon his fidelity and his religion." So that the husband had rather have his wife false, the father his son a rebel, the master his servant a rogue, than to have them Christians and good; so much is the hatred of our name above all the advantages of virtue flowing from it.

Our heavenly Master and his heavenly religion are both unknown and both condemned without any other consideration but that of the bare name of Christian." There is much force in these words, and they apply to not a few at the present day; and nothing but the love of God can cure the carnal heart.

Eternal Life.

Eternal life is not the mystical thing we sometimes think. The sun is a far-off mystery. The astronomer cannot explain it. But this morning it came to our door, and has made plain for us all the road of this day. So life is at our door. It will not be essentially different in heaven. How important that we begin to live this life now. If it were going through a door we might wait till death is in sight. But it is getting into harmony with God and developing a new set of faculties that will make us feel at home in heaven, then the sooner we begin, the better. We cannot get all the benefits of heaven by just dying. There will be some awfully stupid living in heaven. A sinner who just slips in at the eleventh hour is not going to be very comfortable talking with Paul. He will be like an errand boy in a company of sages. The only really sure way to have a good time with the saints in heaven is to be getting saint-like here. It will be worth a good deal to have some acquaintance with heaven before going there. Going to heaven will be good only as it is going home. Not a stupid novice to be dung into its splendors, but like a concert player, who has tuned his instrument, and steps before the audience with comfort and hope, thus to find eternal life, not a novelty, but the crown of life on earth, this is the grandest conception of it, this is the biblical idea.

The Value of a Friend.

A blessed thing it is for any man or woman to have a friend, one human soul, whom we can trust utterly; who knows the best and worst of us, and who loves us in spite of all our faults; who will speak the honest truth to us while the world flatters us to our faces and laughs at us behind our backs; who will give us counsel and reproof in the day of prosperity and self-conceit, but who again will comfort and encourage us in the days of difficulty and sorrow, when the world leaves us alone to fight our own battle as we can. If we have had the good fortune to win such a friend, let us do anything rather than lose him. We must give and forgive, live and let live. If our friends have faults, we must bear with them. We must hope all things, believe all things, endure all things, rather than lose that most precious of all earthly possessions, a trusty friend. And a friend once won need never be lost, if we will be trusty and true ourselves.

An Opportunity.

There is nothing in life that slips by more stealthily than an opportunity. The artist knows this when he hastens to record with his pencil the impression which is his for the moment, lest intervening matters shall cause it to be dimmed or effaced. The scientist bears it in mind as he concentrates his powers for a glance into the telescope, or for a movement of the crucible. And in all other spheres the fact is recognized by him who avails himself promptly of the time which is "for every purpose," and of the fine filament of circumstances which are ready to make his net efficient. If we realize that such seasons of advantage have come to us and gone again unheeded, we are saddened, whether our loss be a temporal benefit to ourselves or a never-returning occasion for doing good for others. Yet this pain will be a blessing if it shall teach us that, in order to have our deeds wrought harmoniously into the swiftly-moving web of life, we must be on the alert to use God's proffered opportunities while they are opportunities.

The "Yellow Fever."

Young men dying. Old men dying. Women, too, going down under the scourge. It's in a worse form than that which, in the past, swept over Memphis, Jacksonville or New Orleans, leaving desolation and death.

The fever rages at such a height that the patients cannot be kept in home or hospital. Their delirium sends them out into the marts of trade, into society, into stores, offices and mills. It is spreading more rapidly than the plague. Its ravages are frightful. Its blight is more cursed than cyclone or death.

You ask me "Where?" I answer everywhere.
You ask me "Who, who has it?" I answer: Behold! the yellow stuff called gold! Watch the crowd in fever haste for its possession and, with deep, sad irony I say: "They have the yellow fever."
—C. H. Tatman.

Life Is Just as We Make It.

A large percentage of the troubles of life are imaginary. This is true in social and domestic life. People don't pause to consider that they carry their troubles in their own hearts. As some one has well said: "The atmosphere of a house is what makes it homelike. Every living creature has an atmosphere of his own. He can be as chilly and damp and disagreeable as a March wind; he can be as bright, cheerful, and charming as a June morning; he can be as dark and impenetrable as a November fog or as crisp and electric as a day in December. It depends entirely on ourselves whether we are ugly, cross, tyrannical, fretful, nagging, sulky, and unbearable, or kind, considerate, tender, thoughtful, cheerful, sweet, and wholesome."

HIS HORRIBLE EXAMPLE.

A "REFORMED INEBRIATE'S" TOUR WITH COUGH.

He Traveled in England for Three Years With a Bottle of Whisky in His Hip Pocket
—John R. Gough's Terrible Temptation.

"Yes, gentleman, I carried a pint bottle of whisky in my pocket for fifteen years and never drank a drop of it," said Milo Bosworth, a well-known citizen of Cleveland, Ohio. "When I was a young fellow I drank pretty hard, in fact I was drunk about all the time, but when I got married I thought it was time to call a halt. I went down to Chagrin Falls on a little business, and before I came home I stopped at Beard's grocery, as was my custom, and had my flask filled. I had made up my mind that that would be the last liquor I would drink for fifteen years; but when I got into my wagon I fell to thinking about the matter and came to the conclusion that there was no time like the present and I just put that bottle in my hip pocket, and there I carried it for fifteen long years, and during that time I never touched a drop of liquor of any kind."

"Well, about twelve years after that, Gough, the great temperance orator, was advertised to speak in Cleveland. The posters informed us that the meeting would be held in the Presbyterian church. You young fellows probably never heard of that church. It was a large, wooden structure, and stood on the site of the Old Stone church. Of course we attended the meeting which occurred on the Sabbath, and I kinder took a notion to Gough, and asked him to go home and dine with us. He accepted, and after dinner I took out the bottle I had carried for twelve years and asked him if he would take a drink. I just said it in fun, but great guns, you ought to have seen that man. He turned first red and then white, and finally gasped out the words:

"Put it up. I can't stand it. Put it up, I say, before I disgrace myself." I was frightened, and put the flask in my pocket in a hurry. He didn't say anything for several minutes, but sat with his head between his hands. Finally he looked up and said:

"My friend, I am truly sorry that I should display my weakness in your house, but sometimes I have an uncontrollable desire for liquor, and when I saw your flask I would have given my life for a drink. But," he continued, "I understood you to say that you had carried that bottle and not drank anything for twelve years?"
"That is true," I said, and then I proceeded to tell him of the circumstances of my swearing off. When he heard me through he said: "You are just the man I am looking for, and I want you to go to England with me." Of course I was taken by surprise, and asked him to explain. He said that he had long wanted a reformed drunkard to travel with him and lecture, and that a man with my will was just the chap he desired. Well, I talked the matter over with my wife, and she said that she guessed that she could spare me for a year or so, and the upshot of the thing was that Gough and I formed a partnership whereby I was to receive a handsome percentage of the receipts, and we started out.

"Albany was the first place where we were billed to lecture, and I told you there was a crowd there to hear us. Gough had advertised the reformed drunkard feature for all it was worth, and I was regarded with as much curiosity as the dime museum freaks are to-day. From Albany we went to Boston and finally to New York, where we bid good-bye to America and set sail for England. A stop was made in Ireland, and in Dublin the largest hall in the city wouldn't hold the people. I gave those who were on the outside tickets and had them come the next night.

One way of running the lecture was to have Gough make an opening speech, after which he would introduce me as the reformed drunkard. I would step forward, and as a starter would slap down my whisky bottle on the table and tell the audience how long I had carried it. After that we would call for people to come forward and sign the pledge, and there were dozens who complied every night. In England we were very successful and we remained there three years. At the end of that time I was getting a little homesick and wanted to see my family. So I told Gough that I guessed I would quit and we looked over the books and settled up. I had eleven thousand dollars coming to me and I brought every cent of it back to Cleveland and deposited it in the old bank down on Canal street. After that I carried my flask and did not drink any of the contents for a few weeks."

Speaking of Gough, he said: "He was a great orator and grand, noble man, but he was not master of himself. I remember, one time, when a man put some whisky in a glass of soda water he was about to drink. Just that taste was enough to set the appetite afire within him and he went off on a protracted spree. Very few people ever knew of this but it is true nevertheless, and the fact is related in one of his biographies. When he came out of it I never saw a man feel so in all my life. He cried like a baby, and vowed he would never speak before an audience again, and if I remember rightly he canceled his engagements for the rest of that year. He has told me many times when passing saloons mounted on a horse, he had dug the spurs into the beast's flanks and ridden for miles at break-neck speed to get out of reach of the temptation."

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YOUNG MEN IN HISTORY.

Greatest Achievements of Some of the Most Famous, While Young.

For the encouragement of young men who think that they can do nothing an exchange has taken the trouble to compile a few statistics which will be interesting to them. Alexander was 33 when he died, after having conquered all the known world. Hannibal was 29 when he led his army across the Alps into Italy. Napoleon had won the victories which established his name as the greatest living master of the science of war before he was 29.

Washington was 23 when he was made commander of all the forces of Virginia, and was still a young man when the American revolution broke out. William Pitt was first minister of England at 21. Thomas Jefferson was 33 when he wrote the Declaration of Independence. James Madison was 36 when he became the 'Father of the Constitution.'

Alexander Hamilton was only 30 when he wrote the larger part of the 'Federalist,' which Mr. John Fiske calls 'the most authoritative commentary on the constitution that can be found.' Goethe's 'Sorrows of Werther,' the parent of much that is best, as well as worst in the literature of our day, was written when he was 25. Byron's first canto of 'Child Harold,' which placed him at once among the most famous poets of England, was written at 23.

Ruskin was 23 when he wrote the first volume of 'Modern Painters.' Edison is still a young man, and Stanley had found Livingstone and made his memorable journey across Africa before he was 35.

The Mammoth.

The great Siberian mammoth, a species of elephant, was from sixteen to eighteen feet high, and twice as heavy as any elephant existing to-day. Its tusks were from ten to fifteen feet long and curved upward with a great sweep. We know all about this animal, for at least two specimens retaining the skin and the hair have been found preserved in the ice in such perfect condition that dogs and wolves have fed on the meat when it had been dug out of the ice. Its body was covered with long black hair and red wool. Its trunk was like the elephant's, but its legs were shorter. The further north naturalists go, the more remains of this animal are found in the ice. There must have been a temperate climate in the places over which they roamed; for the hair, while it shows the animal could resist some cold, is not heavy enough to ward off the cold that exists at present in Arctic regions. Nor if the present low temperature had prevailed there, would there have been food for these vast herds. It is inferred that the cold came suddenly, and killed them; if they had been dead any length of time before the ice enveloped them there would have been some decay.—St. Nicholas.

Youthful Imitators.

A tremendous noise came from the room where the boys had been playing quietly for an hour or more. The father hurriedly laid aside his newspaper and started for the scene of the disturbance. He paused at the door a moment to listen. Terrific thumping and hammering sounds reached his ears, mingled with confused cries and screams of rage, and he heard a voice shouting above the din:
"You half-baked chunk of cheap meat! You low-lived son of a gun! Take that back or I'll blow the whole top of your head off! Stand out of the way there, you walking skeleton! I'm going to paralyze that scoundrel behind you!"

With his hair standing on end the father rushed in. Willie was seated at a desk made of a barrel turned upside down and was pounding it with a mallet taken from his tool-chest. Johnnie and a lot of the neighbors' boys were standing on chairs and inverted buckets ranged in semicircles about the room, and all were shaking their fists and yelling like Indians.

The noise ceased.
"You needn't be scared, papa," explained Willie, "we're only playing Congress."

Erer Ripaw's Opening Fra'r.

The African tendency to employ big and rolling words on all occasions of pomp and circumstance was illustrated at the camp meeting which of late was waged by the colored population in the grove near Detroit. It was the third evening and an old darkey who seemed to have the bridge at the time arose and said:

"De mestin' being open, Bruder Ripaw who is in our midst fum Mobile, will open de 'casion wid a pra'r."

A very large, black and serious darkey arose and clearing his throat began:
"Oh thou all-sufficient, self-sufficient, in-sufficient Lord—"
"Amen!" exclaimed the bowed devotees about him.

HE BLEW IN TWO MILLIONS.

Young Mr. Roberts' Inheritance Went at the Rate of a Million a Year.

Early in the spring of 1888 there was a fashionable wedding in Washington. The contracting parties were Mr. Alexander H. Roberts of Philadelphia and Miss Mary Mott of this city. Neither of the parties was of age at the time, and much comment was made in regard to the wedding. It was known, however, that the groom would come in possession of a large estate, and everybody thought Miss Mott was making a lucky catch. It was a case of love at first sight, and a marriage would have followed at a month's notice but for the fact that Mr. Roberts was not in financial condition to undertake the maintenance of a household. At the time Miss Mott was a singer in the choir of a well-known church here.

Shortly after the wedding, and when Roberts became of age, he came into possession of \$2,000,000. This money had been amassed by his father through lucky off speculations in Pennsylvania. On the strength of this inheritance Mr. and Mrs. Roberts indulged in a European trip, and upon their return spent several months at a fashionable hotel in this city. Later they took up their residence in Philadelphia, where they lived in style. Roberts had a trotting stable, a steam yacht, a pack of hounds, and suddenly developed sporting proclivities. He seemed to take a special liking to prize fighters, and went so far as to make them welcome to his own home. He would throw the wine collar open and entertain them in royal shape. These men would on these occasions gorge themselves with drink, and frequently there was a rough-and-tumble fight. On one particular evening there was an eleven-round fight in the parlor, and the facts at the time were wired all over the country. On this occasion much of the valuable furniture was demolished, and Alexander Roberts, in a bout with an outsider, received injuries which confined him to his room for some time. The innocent young wife naturally took exception to the manner in which she was being exposed in public, regardless of the fact that her every desire, from a pecuniary point of view, was granted. She protested, and within a year they had separated.

Roberts has proven his ability as a spend-thrift, for within the short period of two years he almost completely exhausted his large fortune. He left Philadelphia, went West, and located in Denver, Col. On Monday Mrs. Roberts filed a bill in the Denver court for divorce. She alleges that it has become impossible for her to live with him on account of his alleged drinking habits. She also alleges, in her complaint, that the most of her husband's money is gone, and unless restrained, he will very soon make way with all of it.—Washington Critic.

TWO INTELLIGENT APES.

They Challenged Each Other, Loaded Pistols, and Fought a Successful Duel.

Belief in the theory that man is a descendant of the monkey may be strengthened by a story told in the *London Daily Telegraph*. Two acrobats belonging to a circus in the French capital had a falling out, which was followed by a calling out. They blazed away at each other twenty-five paces apart, and the imitation by these nimble gentlemen of the manners and customs of Paris journalists and other distinguished Frenchmen was completed by the failure of either to hit his mark. It seems, however, that the affair of honor had a most unexpected and unique sequence. Among the witnesses of the bloodless contest were two apes. The imitative faculties of quadrumanes are well known, but the instance under notice is the first recorded in the history of the race. Of course, being Paris monkeys, a higher degree of intelligence than is found among monkeys in any other city of the world was theirs. Still, it is a surprise to learn that they found pistols and cartridges, loaded the weapons, and faced each other and fired. They had improved on the pattern set them by standing at only five paces apart and by killing each other. What was the cause that led up to this terrible tragedy? Was it love or jealousy? Was there provocation at cards, or a lie seven times removed, which could not be avoided even with an "if?" All that we may never know, for on that point the chronicler is dumb. Curiosity, too, may be forever balked in efforts to ascertain who gave the word, if there were seconds, how long their friendly relations had been strained. Having learned as much as has been recorded, why could they not discover the missing links (happy phrase at this moment) in the chain of circumstances?

Seriously, the strange event, if the narrative be true, may accomplish some good. As nothing stings a Parisian like satire, duels may hereafter be averted by the remark: "These fellows are going to fight like the other monkeys at the circus."

CHICAGO ATHENAEUM.

The People's College—48-54 Dearborn Street.

Twentieth year. Fall term opens Sept. 1st. Business and Academic Departments. The leading Munson Shorthand School in the West. The best endowment of the Athenaeum is from its own pupils, past and present. Evening classes five evenings a week. All common English branches are taught. School of Architectural and Mechanical drawing, higher Mathematics, Physics, Rhetoric, Elocution, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Language, Literature, Instrumental and Vocal Music. The Athenaeum maintains the finest Gymnasium in the city and also a choice library. Sent to Superintendent for catalogue.

N. B.—A spacious and elegant building for the permanent home of the Athenaeum, next to the Art Institute on Van Buren St., will be open in January next.

EYES OF THE EYE OCULIST

examined free. W. H. WATKINS, Oculist, 111 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

Now that winter will soon be here, we advise young men to make preparations to attend some good school during the winter months. Many young men are securing a business education which fits them for getting on in the world. We know of no better school to attend than the Metropolitan Business College, corner Monroe St. and Michigan Ave., City. This college has a wide reputation and is doing a great work. It has a faculty of 16 professors and an attendance of 500 students. The principal, Mr. O. M. Powers, is a thorough-going business man, and the college is a live school.

A Progressive Company.

In addition to the splendid passenger equipment now furnished by the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad, the management have arranged to run vestibuled passenger cars on the through day trains, commencing with September 1. These cars are the product of the Pullman Company shops, and are considered by many railroad men to surpass in elegance and completeness any parlor cars which have as yet been placed on the rails.

Before the winter travel commences all passenger trains will be provided with safety steam-heating apparatus which is connected with the engines and receives its steam from this source, thereby obtaining an even temperature in the car at all times.

These improvements are made for the convenience of the traveling public and reflect credit upon the liberal policy adopted by the management of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad.

DR. J. A. DANIS,

PRIVATE DISPENSARY, 166 W. Madison St., Chicago.

All diseases of Catarrh, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Brain, Nerves, in their various forms.

LADIES. By treatment a pure, lovely complexion, free from blemishes, freckles, black heads, eruptions, etc., brilliant eyes and perfect health can be had. That "tired" feeling and all female weaknesses promptly cured. Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, Irritable Tracheitis, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal Weakness, Kidney Complaints, and Change of Life. Consult the old doctor.

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BOTH SEXES. Consult confidentially. If you have any trouble call or write. Dr. J. A. Danis.

Send 15 cents, stamps, for Medical Guide of Laws of Health. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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PENSIONS.

The Disability bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Widows who are dependent are included. Also Parents dependent-to-day, whose sons died from effects of Army service. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully settled, address:

JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

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Cure in from 1 to 3 days without pain, causes no stricture, a positive cure guaranteed. Male or female. Put up in solid or liquid form, can be taken in the form of a pill, has no taste. Price \$1.00. For sale by druggists. Sent to any part of U. S. upon receipt of price. Securely packed.

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SILVER LAKE CLIPPING.
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PARTRIDGE Reed and Donnelly suit us very well for the Legislature.

THE output of steel in America has increased 200 per cent. during the past ten years.

It appears to the News that the voters of Lake County are becoming more independent every year.

If you do not like the result of Tuesday's election there is no use kicking about it. That won't help matters in the least.

THE appointment of a regency in Holland has brought out the fact that King William has lost his reason and is now in fact a raving lunatic.

Now that the elections are a thing of the past, the two political parties will have no further use for the campaign liar until two years from now, meanwhile he might find a steady job in Keusha, swearing to the actual (?) circulation of the rival papers.

OUR Republican brethren of the press are comforting themselves with the assurance that their "Southern willows," so to speak, will turn to "Northern laurels" in '02. Maybe they will, but it is doubtful. There is one thing certain however and that is that the people do not want any bills like the McKinley one.

HAVE you ever heard of an old saying that some purist has not at some time or other declared a misquotation. "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war" is a familiar one but is according to an English authority a bad misquotation. His version would make it read "When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war."

KODAKS are no longer in line in British courts of justice. At a recent conspiracy trial in Tipperary a photographer who tried to photograph a witness, was taken into custody and arraigned before the magistrate, who adjudged him guilty of contempt of court and sentenced him to one week's imprisonment. Had he been guilty of trying to "catch" his Honor he probably would have been sent down for life.

A fellow up in Wisconsin was in the habit, until recently, of going to his room and playing the suicide act, to bring his wife to terms, every time they had a quarrel. The other day they had an unusual wretched contest and the man went to his room and commenced his usual fusillade with a revolver, but this time with a bad result to himself. Three hours later his wife entered his room and found him lying unconscious with a fatal bullet-hole in his breast.

THE Democratic office holders throughout the land will have ample opportunity to show the quality of timber they are made up of during the next two years, and it is not to be supposed that the men who elected them to office will view too lightly the errors they may commit, if any are committed. All the people ask of them is that they do their duty. And the vote two years from now will show plainly how well they have succeeded in doing this to the satisfaction of the voters at large.

Now that the fall elections are a thing of the past it is to be hoped that the many newspapers throughout this great commonwealth will settle down to a discussion of something more interesting than the good or bad qualities of the different men elected to office. To be sure there will be a certain class of editors who will be trying for the next six months to show just why their party suffered so great a defeat, but, if they

are honest in their opinions, they cannot but admit that this defeat is due entirely to the course pursued by the defeated party.

COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

All laboring men in town are very busy.

J. F. Powell has returned from Iowa.

Geo. Frazier of Gray's Lake was here Tuesday.

Frank Bodwell of Lake Villa was here Wednesday.

Our merchants are receiving their holiday stock of goods.

Mr. John Stevens was here from Joliet during the week.

Wm. T. Kerr of Lake Villa was a caller here last Friday.

There was a sharp fight for Sheriff and Representative.

There are forty boarders registered at the American House.

Work is being pushed on the Chicago Safe and Lock Co's buildings.

The election vote was larger Tuesday than at any year for some time.

The trial of common law cases in the Circuit Court began Monday.

Attorney Allan C. Story of Chicago was here last week on business.

James A. Low started Tuesday on a business trip to Minneapolis, Minn.

Wednesday evening Mr. Conrad, the Sheriff was serenaded at his home.

Mr. G. B. Moody has been in Antioch putting up some fine monuments.

The electric lighting is highly satisfactory. The machinery works nicely.

The city will order fire escapes put in the Sugar Refinery and the American House.

A grand reception was given at the home of Mrs. Landon on State St. last Thursday.

George Putnam and wife are here from Washington D. C. He was a former Waukegan boy.

A very fine musical was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Legnard Saturday evening.

Business is good at the Manning Leather Works. They have orders for \$10,000 worth of work.

The Congregational Church society will give a home entertainment at their church Friday evening.

Criminal cases were disposed of in the Circuit Court in Waukegan last week. Common law cases are now called up.

For the first time in twenty years, Lake County will have a democratic Sheriff. There was good order here on election day.

Mr. A. T. Look has recently been granted a pension of 6 dollars per month and back pension amounting to over \$1,000.

The new Slyfield building on Washington St. has been rented for \$40 per month to Lord & Co. of Evanston, who will open a dry goods store there.

Monday last at her home in this city, Mrs. Sarah Polmatier died very suddenly of heart disease. She was a sister of Messrs. Thomas and John McClure of Gurnee.

Mr. Wm. Dow's mills will soon be enclosed. They will be more than double the size of the old buildings and double the number of machinery and men will be employed.

Hon. C. A. Partridge received 1085 votes for Representative in Waukegan, which was a large majority. Conrad also received a large majority of votes for Sheriff in his own town.

A terrible accident occurred at this station last Tuesday. Mr. William Richardson of Lancaster, Wis. stepped off the train before it had stopped. He fell and his right arm was terribly crushed by the cars passing over it. The arm was amputated by Doctors Bean, Keith and Wright. He was removed to his home Thursday.

At the Chicago Horse Show, J. W. Swanbrough of our city was awarded second premium on some of his horses, and Granger Smith was given second premium on his colt, Phal-lum.

The Western Union Telegraph Company is making arrangements to remove the telegraph offices for this place from the depot up town. It is not yet decided where the offices will be.

NOTICE!

Watch! Watch! All that are lovers of good and reliable time keepers, watches and clocks, can buy of me for spot cash, at wholesale prices. All I ask is 6 per cent. over wholesale list price. You will get from 40 to 50 per cent discount, which will reduce your time pieces from \$20 to \$10. Please call and I will show you the net price. T. C. Richardson, Antioch, Ill.

JOINT SALE.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction in the town of Antioch, at the John Porter farm, 1 1/2 miles south-west of the village of Antioch, on THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1890, at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following property to-wit: 12 cows, some with calves at their side, 1 gelding, 1 brood mare, 1 extra good sucking colt, 2 spring calves, 0 hogs, fit for market, 1 mower, 1 horse rake, 1 hay rack, 1 plow, 1 drag, 1 cultivator, a quantity of corn fodder, 1 single buggy, 1 set work harness, 1 set single harness, 1 lumber wagon About 20 tons of good tamo hay, About 100 bushels of oats, 50 bushels of corn, more or less, and other articles too numerous to mention

Terms of Sale:

All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10 twelve months time will be given on good approved notes with 6 per cent. interest. Mrs. Ruth Calcutt. Albert Chinn.

A. Chinn, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

I am prepared to butcher cattle in good shape at 50 cents per head. Apply to A. EDGAR, Butcher, Antioch, Illinois.

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The fine Clydesdale Stallion, ROYAL MONARCH. 6 years old, weighs 1600 lbs., stands sixteen hands high, sired by Fiscal dam by Border Chief. He is fine and stylish, and one of the best stock getters in the country. A valuable horse and a chance for some one; or will exchange for village property. Reason for selling, no place to keep him. Come early. E. J. Jones, P. O. Address, Antioch, Ill.

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Used in connection with our Peck's Corners—the GREATEST LABOR-SAVING MACHINES made for the farmer. By the use of this attachment you can husk and shell the corn and feed the stock. It takes but little additional power and No Extra Labor. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, giving full description and testimonials; also of our celebrated AMERICAN HERO FEED MILLS, WOOD SAWES, CORN SHLEERS, HOBBS' SELF-FEEDING CORN CUTTERS, etc.

On account of the great demand for our Peck's Husking and Shelling Machines, others may try to infringe on our patents, and we take this method of informing the public that we have a very strong patent on the method of cutting the corn stalks, and at the same time husking and shelling the corn. This patent we will rigidly protect, and anyone found using such machines, unless manufactured by the Appleton Manufacturing Co., and so marked, and stamped "Patent Licensed Process, Dec. 1883," will be prosecuted according to law.

We shall at all times keep a large stock of these machines, and will fill all orders promptly, giving with each machine a license to use, this relieving every one from a possibility of litigation. We sell these machines at so low a price that no one can afford to run any risk by buying any other machine which may be made. We are a large and respectable firm and our machines are of the most durable quality, and make it a point to have everyone satisfied, and can furnish any needed repairs at a moment's notice, which is often a very important feature. We give this notice because we do not desire litigation, nor do we desire to bother any farmer using these machines without our license, and we trust that everyone will save themselves any trouble in the matter by purchasing direct of us, or of our authorized agents. Yours truly, APPLETON MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

FARM FOR SALE.

I desire to sell my farm of 84 acres of improved land with good house, barn and out buildings, good fruit and plenty of soft and hard water. The house consists of 5 lower rooms and four rooms in chamber. Situated near the Grass Lake post office. The farm will be sold cheap. Apply to Asa Little, Grass Lake, Ill.

WANTED.—To sell cheap three mare colts, one yearling and two suckers, or will trade them for a good 6 or 8 year old gelding. Must be sound and gentle, otherwise do not apply for trade. D. SUGAR, Lake Villa, Ill.

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Chinn & Burke, REAL-ESTATE, LOANS AND INVESTMENTS.

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MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT, on real-estate and other good security.

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Call in and see us in regard to Investments of all kinds, and learn what we can do for you in this line. Let us hear from you if you wish to buy, sell, let or rent buildings or real-estate of any kind. Yours for Business, CHINN & BURKE, ANTIOCH, - ILL.

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For the Season of 1890.

The undersigned with twenty-five years experience in this and adjoining counties in castrating horses and colts, again offers his service to those desiring them. References by the thousand if called for. Orders by letter or telegram, promptly attended to. THOMAS McCLEURE, Waukegan or Gurnee Illinois

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Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs. Exacts any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hides Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Diarrhea, Bore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Contagious, Bloated, and all difficult arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Hooves at once. Manufactured by the JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. Sure Cure for Hog Cholera. FULLER & FULLER, General Western Agents, Chicago, '91.

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The following are a few of the various articles we offer, viz:

1 qt. tin pan,.....	2 cents.	1 Screw driver,.....	2 cents.
1 Funnel,.....	2 cents.	1 Sifter-lid lifter,.....	2 cents.
1 Milk Skimmer,.....	2 cents.	1 Mouse trap,.....	2 cents.
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1 Tea and Coffee strainer,.....	2 cents.	1 Coffee-pot Stand,.....	2 cents.
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THE BEST MADE AND HEAVIEST STOCK TO BE FOUND IN THE COUNTY.

NAILS, PUTTY, GLASS, BUILDING PAPER ETC. THE MOST COMPLETE GENERAL STOCK IN LAKE CO.

AND SOLD AT LOWEST PRICES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS. AT OLD STAND FOR PAST 17 YEARS

Maud S. Curry Comb.

Patented Sep. 3, 1889.

F. G. KENT, Patentee, WADSWORTH, - ILL.

BROTHER FARMER,

I hold letters of Patent on the MAUD S. CURRY COMB, I cannot sell to Manufacturers they want it all, not leaving me enough to hardly pay Patent expenses. It is the only Comb that is Scientific in principle, Comb and Brush combined; never clogs, wet, or dry, shedding mud water etc. The back move cleans it. Works equally as well in any condition, carrying dirt, water, vermin etc., ahead and off. Good for Scruff, mange, Heat-scabs, pink-eye, eruptions etc. Good for weeding, cleaning trees, cutting grass out of walks etc.

PRICE 25 CENTS, BY MAIL POST PAID. In lots of 8, 16, 24 etc., by Express, much less, in order to make change.

AGENTS WANTED: To handle this Comb, in all parts of the United States. A liberal commission allowed responsible parties.

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